

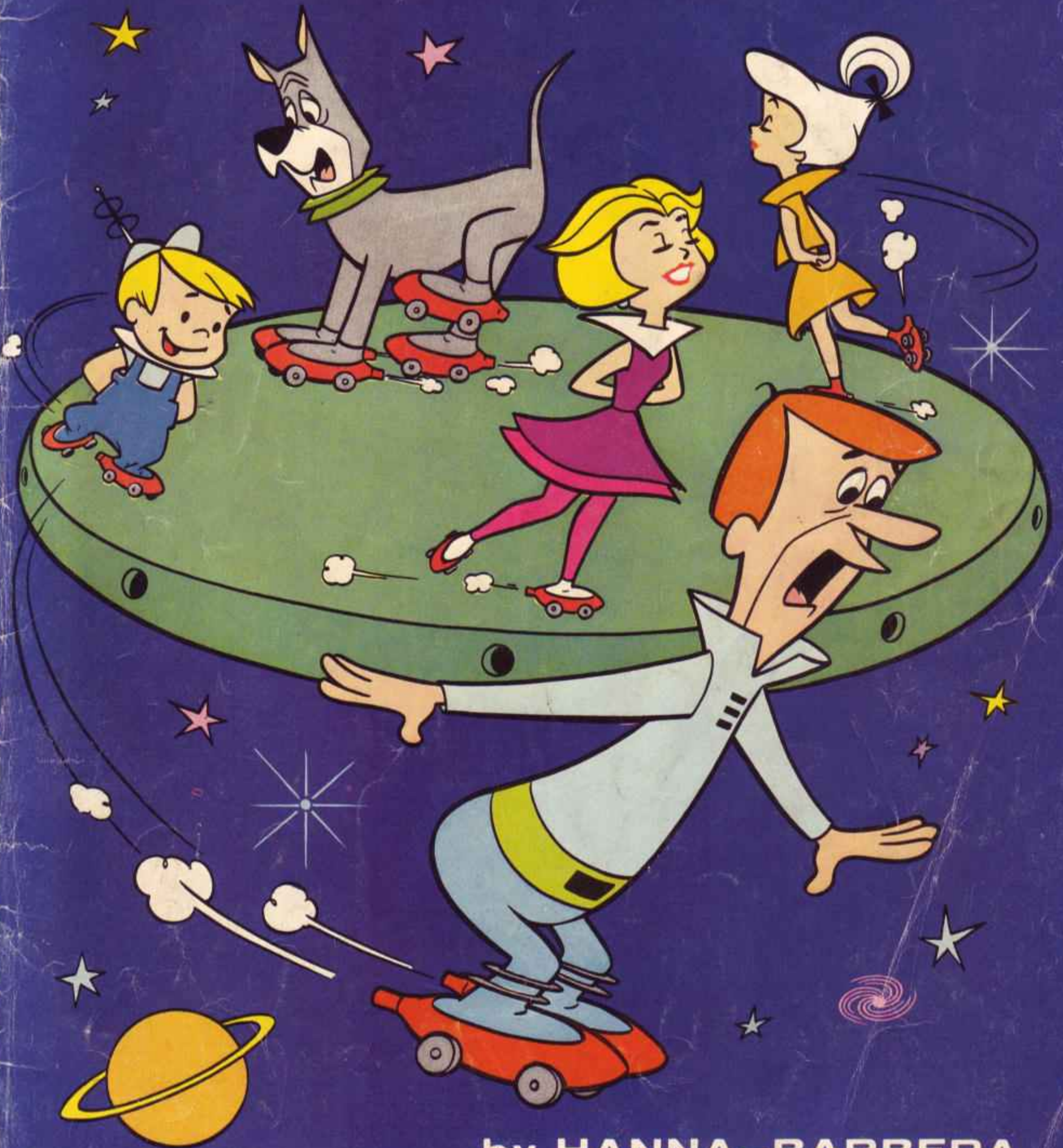
GOLD
KEY

THE JETSONS

NOW ONLY 12c

The JETSONS

10041-307
JULY



by HANNA-BARBERA



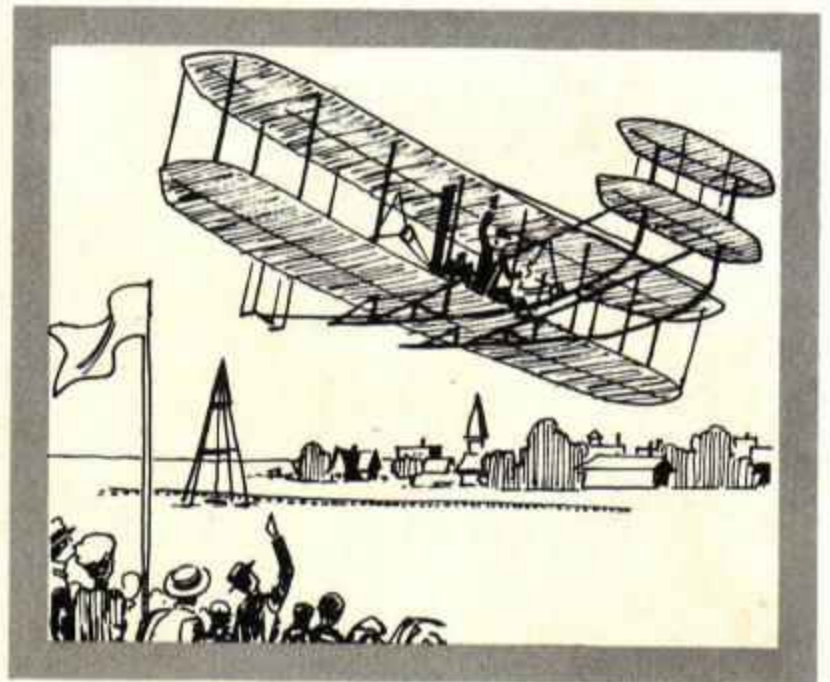
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

The HISTORY of FLIGHT

NUMBER 5

Of Power and Patents

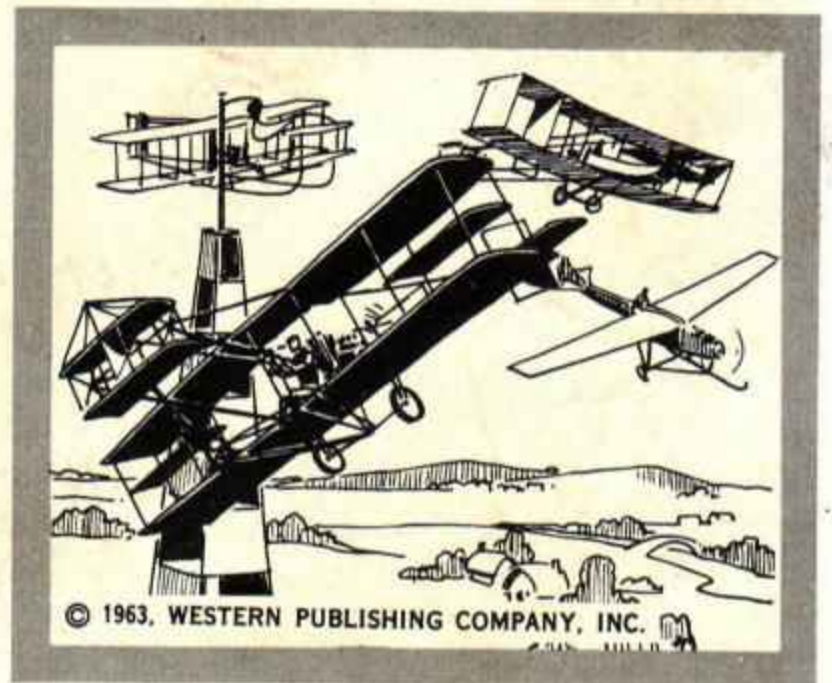
This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



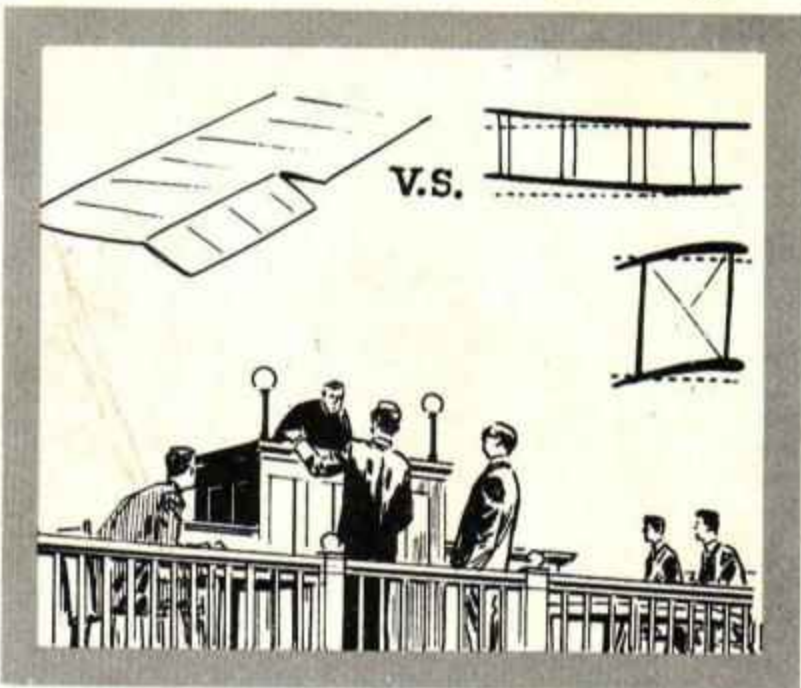
It was nearly five years after their first Kitty Hawk flight before the Wright brothers finally demonstrated their planes in public.



On August 8, 1908, Wilbur thrilled crowds at Le Mans, France. The following month, Orville performed at Fort Meyer, Virginia.



In 1909, they had five planes in the first international air meet at Rheims, France, but top honors went to Glenn Curtiss.



The Wrights also battled Curtiss for years in the courts, claiming his aileron methods infringed on their wing-warping patents.

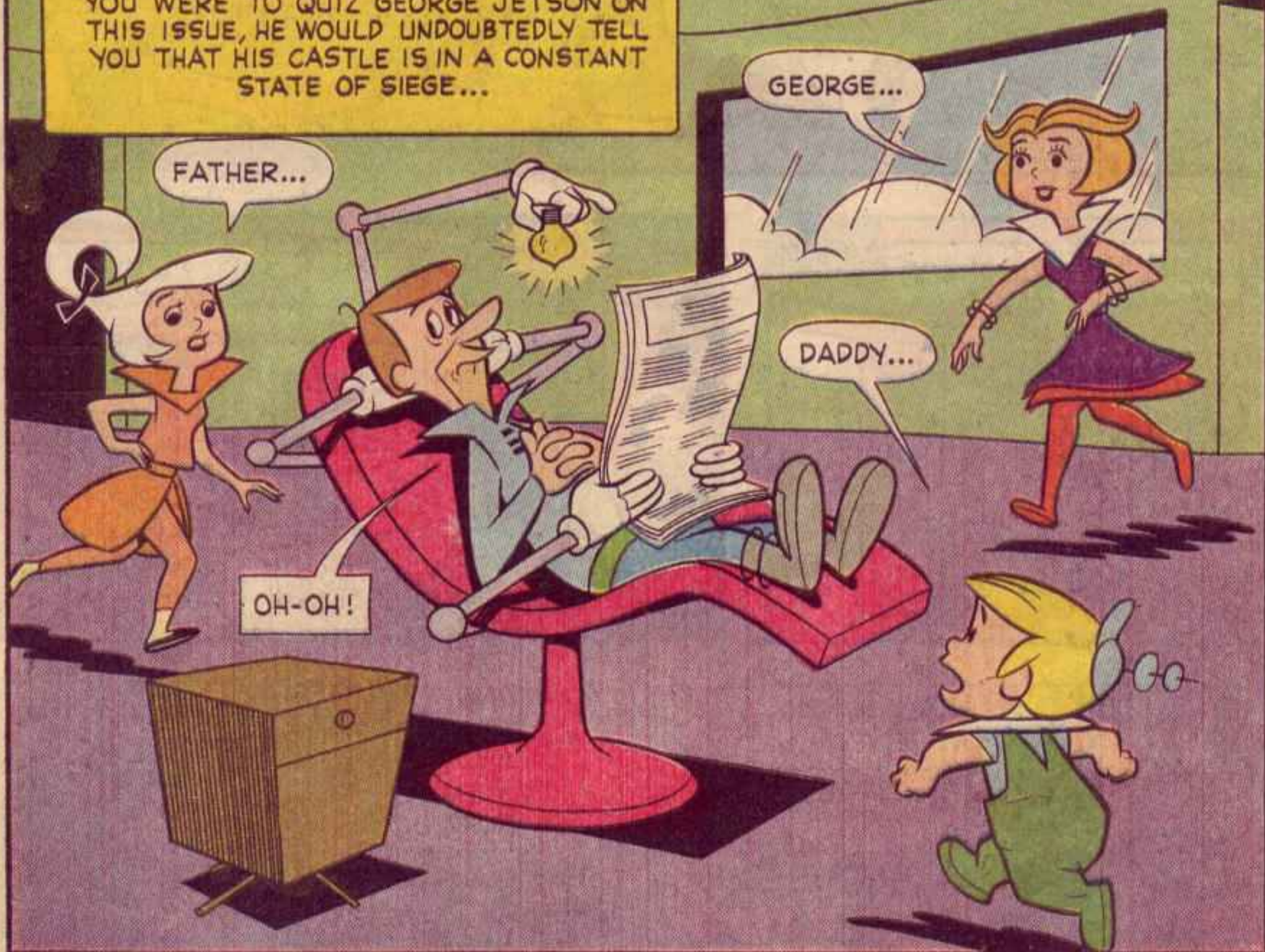


Only World War I and creation of a company to buy the Curtiss *and* the Wright patents finally brought peace to American aviation.

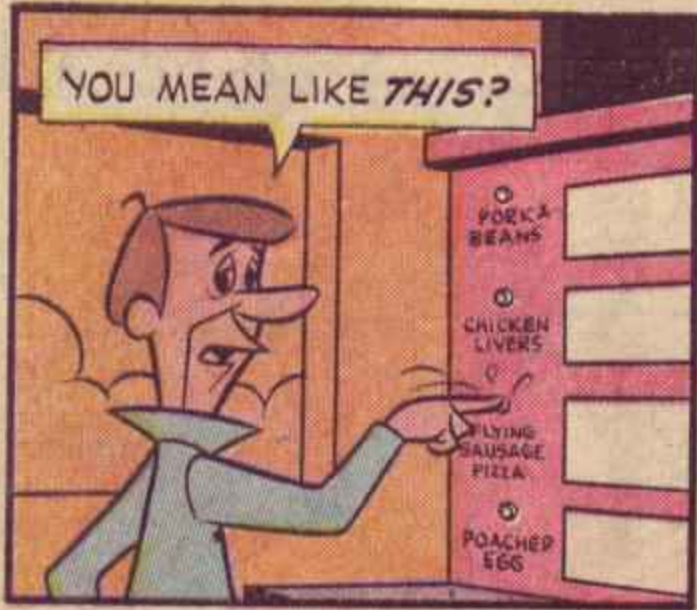
Hanna-Barbera *the* JETSONS

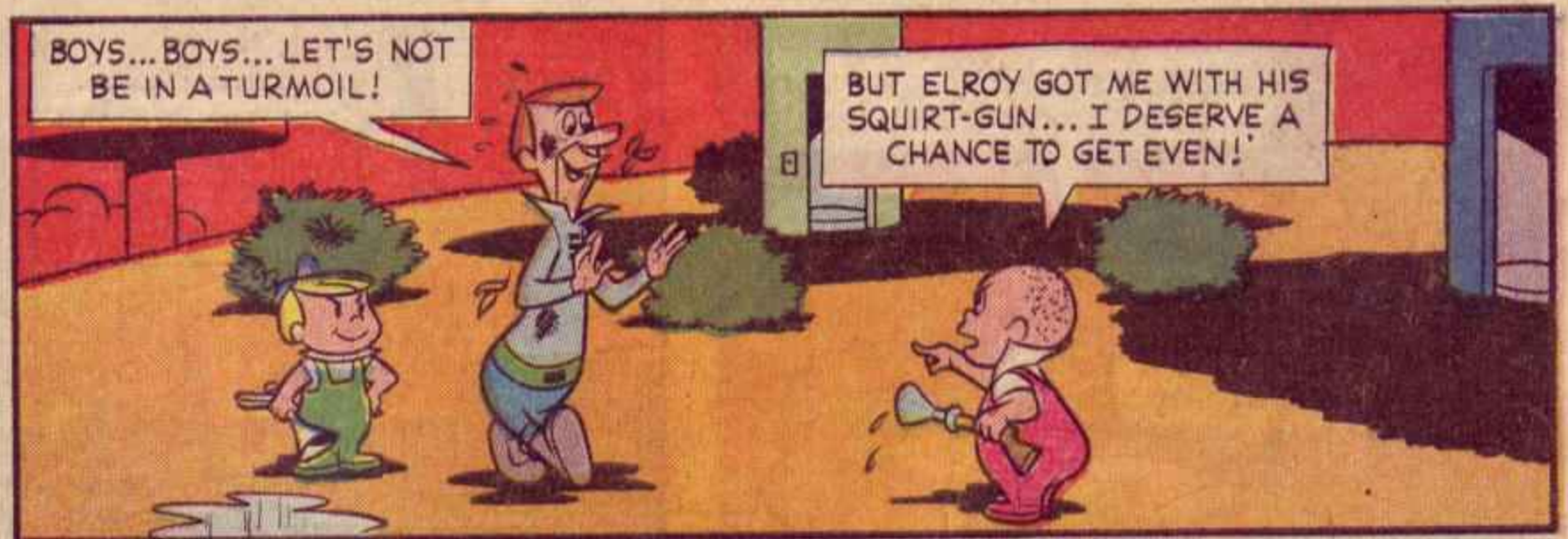
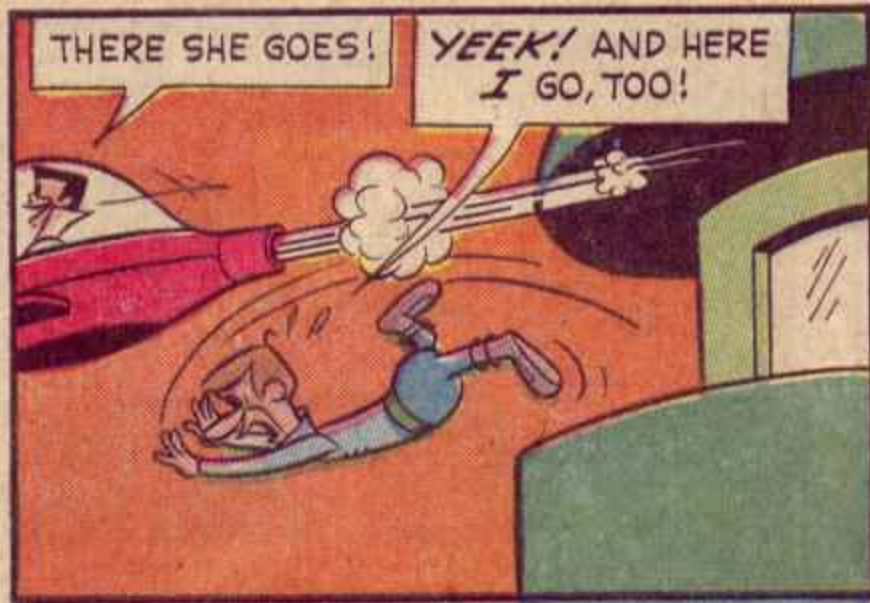
MONSTER IN THE HOUSE

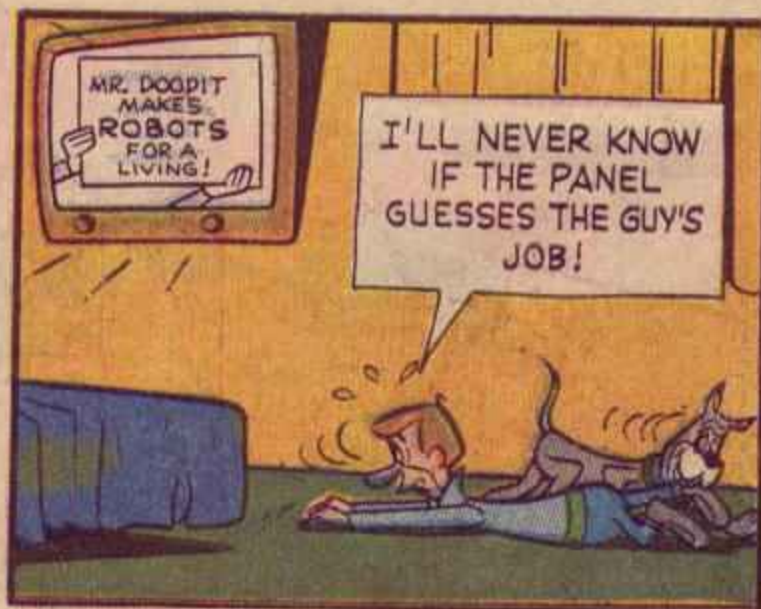
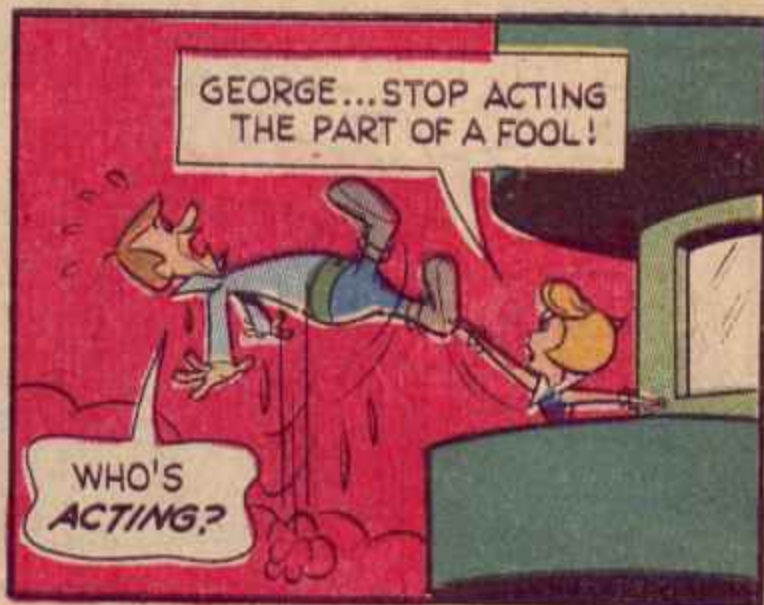
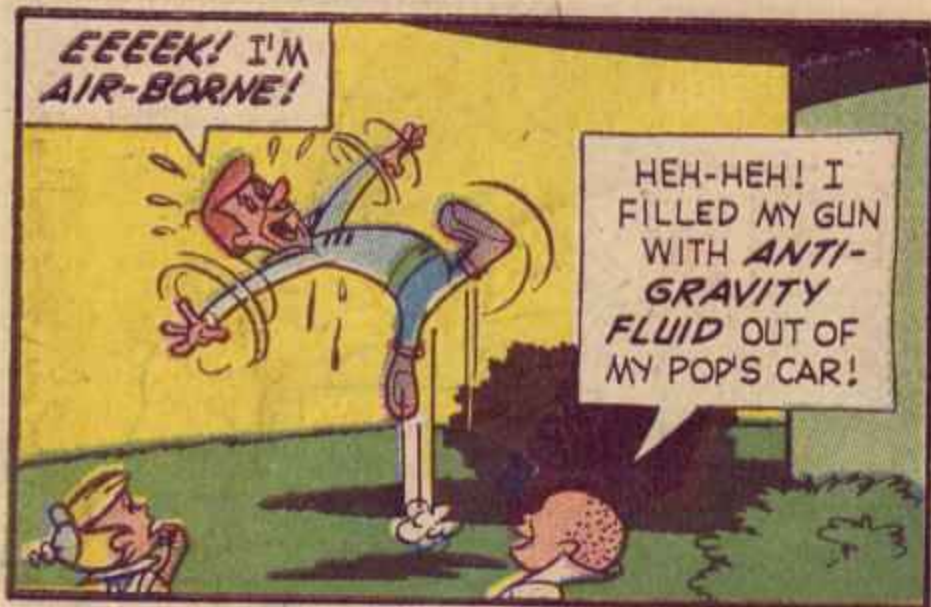
A MAN'S HOME IS HIS CASTLE, BUT IF YOU WERE TO QUIZ GEORGE JETSON ON THIS ISSUE, HE WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY TELL YOU THAT HIS CASTLE IS IN A CONSTANT STATE OF SIEGE...

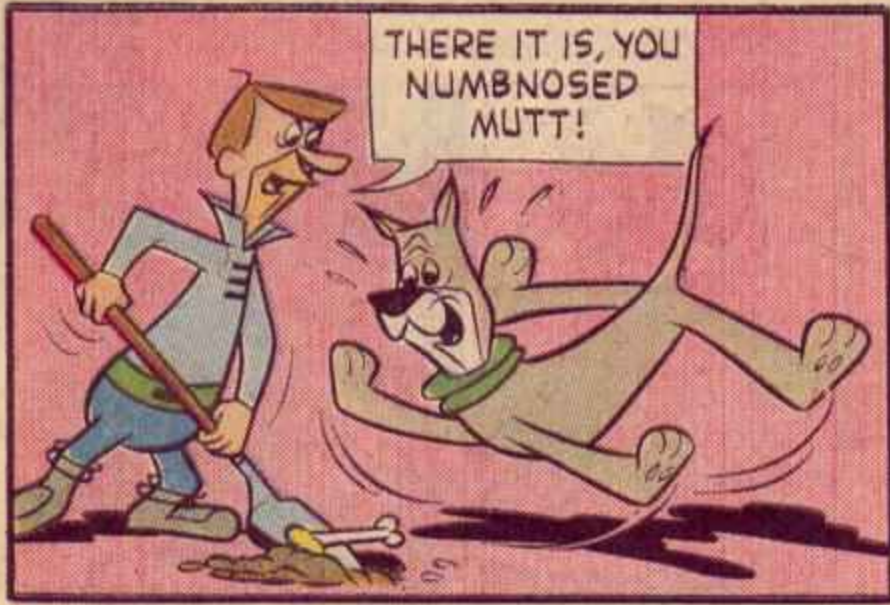


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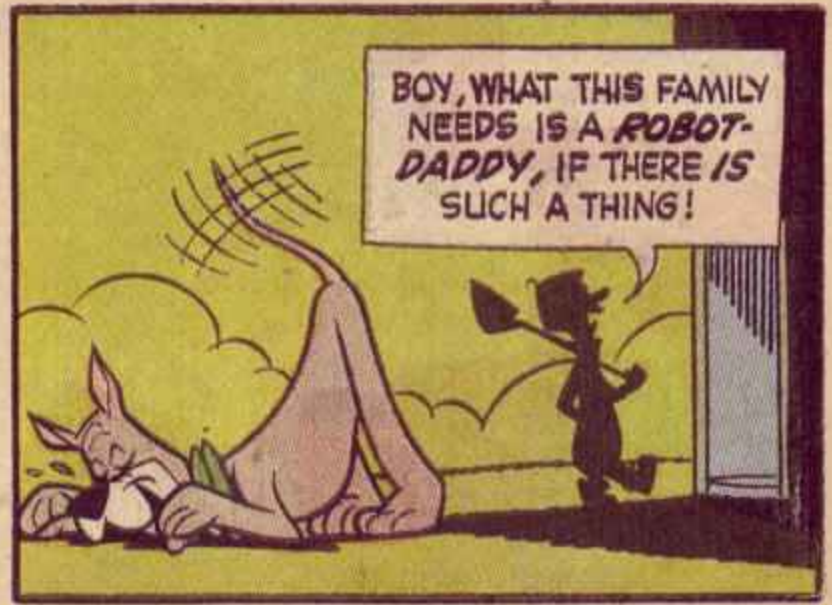




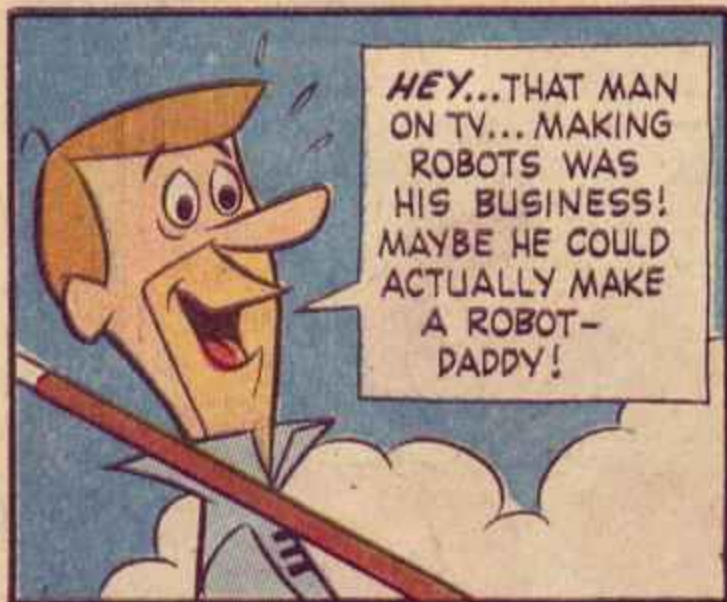




THERE IT IS, YOU NUMBNOSED MUTT!



BOY, WHAT THIS FAMILY NEEDS IS A *ROBOT-DADDY*, IF THERE IS SUCH A THING!



HEY... THAT MAN ON TV... MAKING ROBOTS WAS HIS BUSINESS! MAYBE HE COULD ACTUALLY MAKE A *ROBOT-DADDY*!



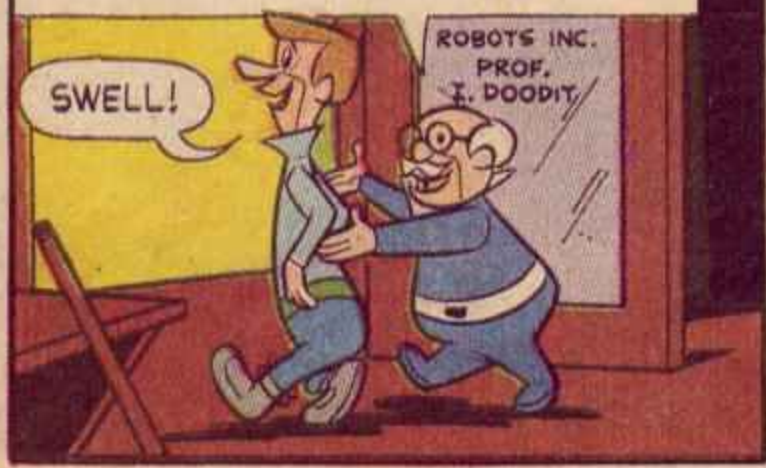
HEH! IT NEVER HURTS TO ASK!

BUT IN THIS CASE IT *DOES* RATHER HURT TO ASK...

DEAR, DEAR ME... SO FAR I'VE ONLY MADE ROBOTS THAT HAVE *ONE* DUTY... BUT A *DADDY-ROBOT* WOULD HAVE TO DO SUCH A *MULTITUDE* OF THINGS!



BUT NO TASK IS TOO TREMENDOUS! JUST RUN ALONG HOME AND WAIT... I'LL MAKE A *DADDY-ROBOT* OR BUST!



SWELL!

ROBOTS INC. PROF. J. DOODIT

BUT DAY AFTER DAY PASSES...

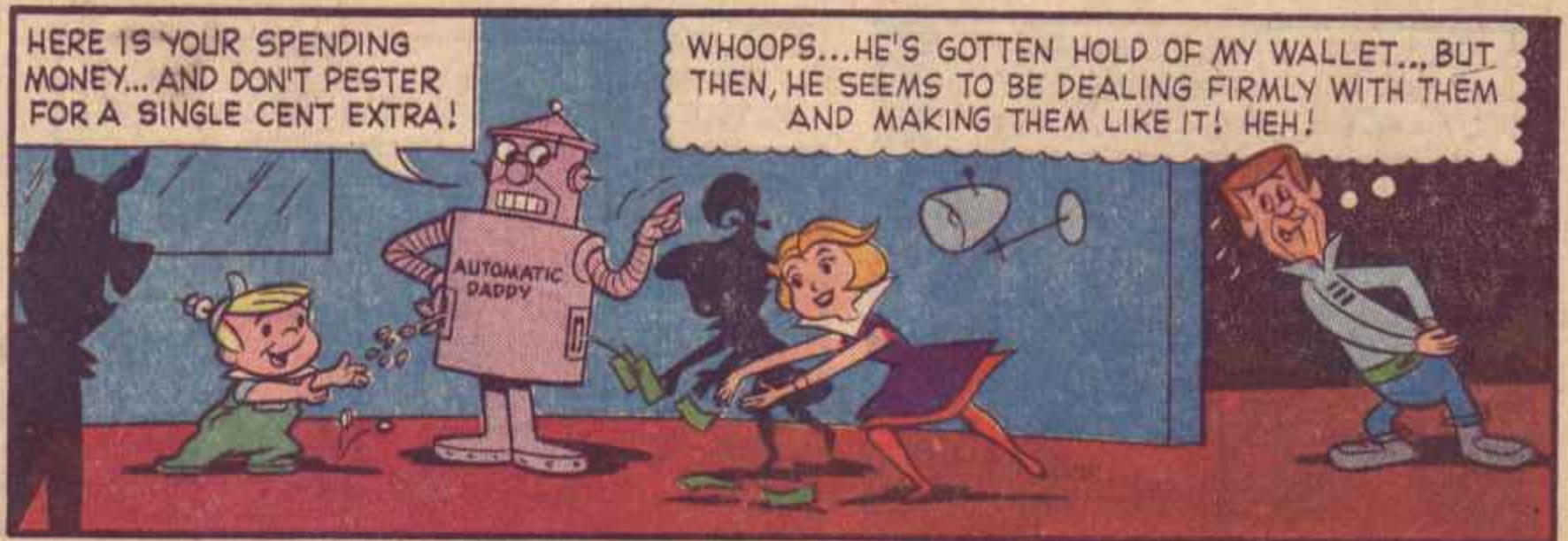
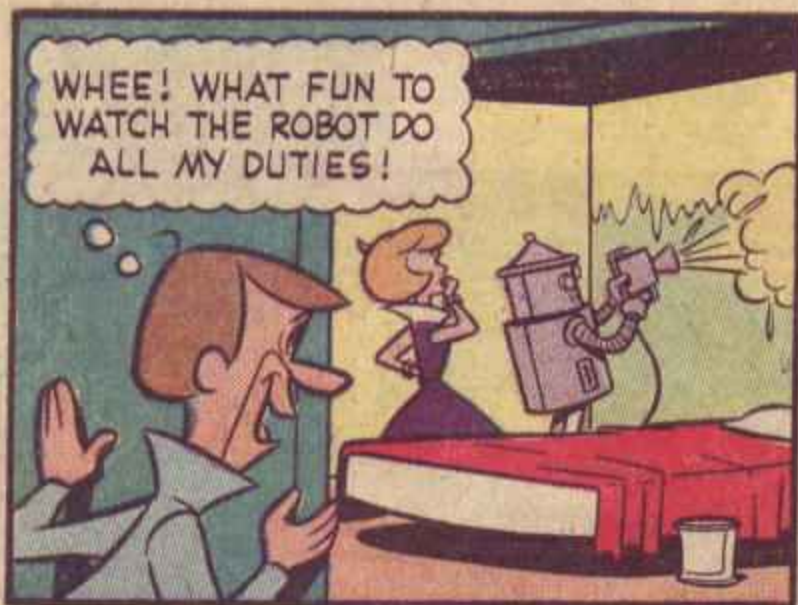
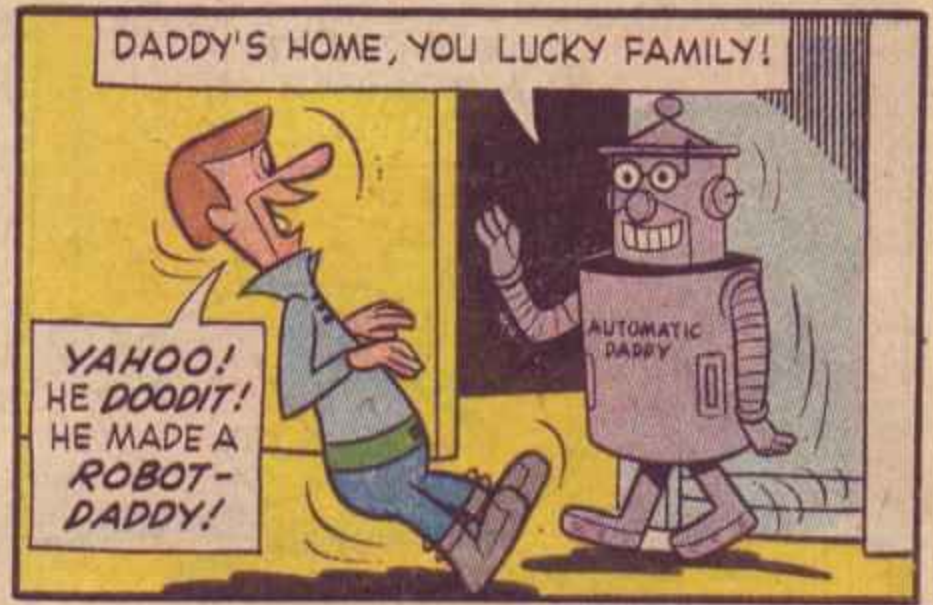


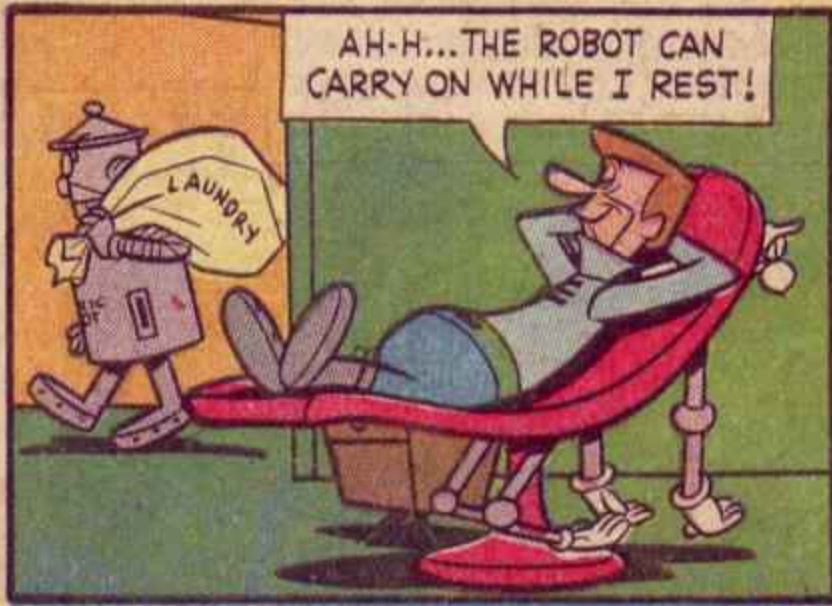
FIX THE VACUUM-MATIC, GEORGE!

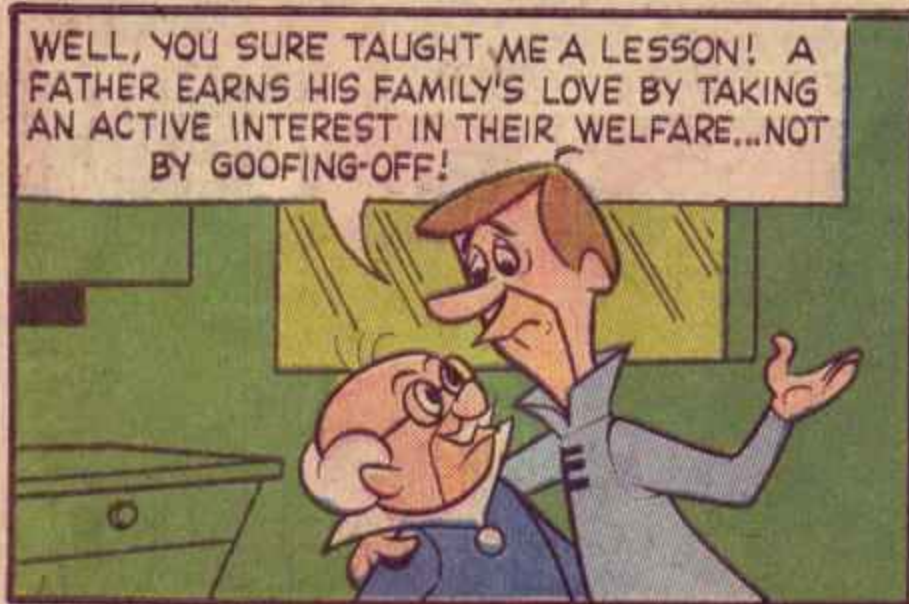
ALLOWANCE DAY, DADDY!

PAINT MY BEDROOM, FATHER!

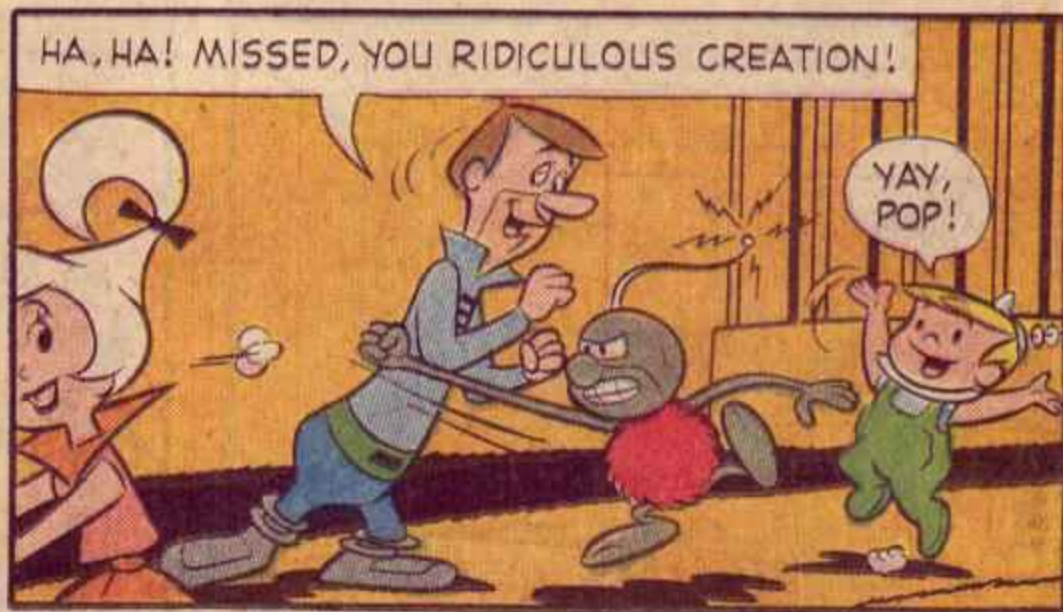
WOOF! WOOF!

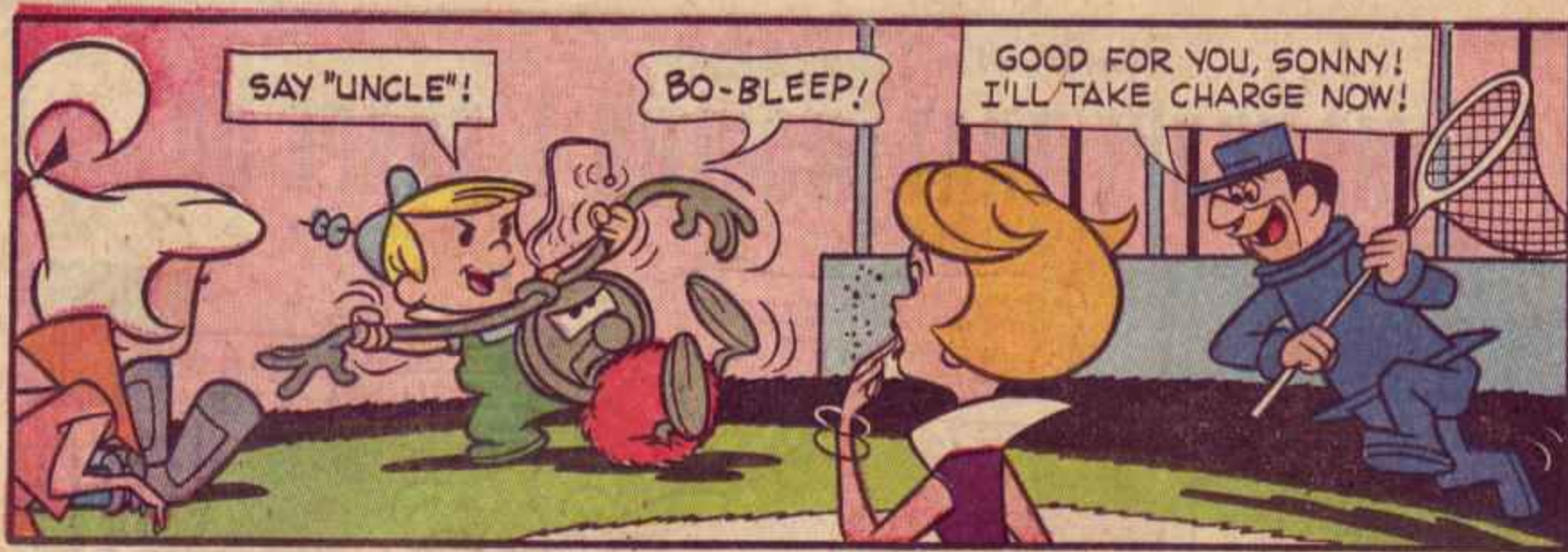






THE SHAPE THAT WOULDN'T SHAPE UP





SAY "UNCLE"!

BO-BLEEP!

GOOD FOR YOU, SONNY!
I'LL TAKE CHARGE NOW!



(GROAN!) I USED TO CATCH THOSE MARTIANZEES AND SELL THEM TO THE MUSEUM WHEN I WAS WORKING MY WAY THROUGH COLLEGE!

LET'S FACE IT, POP! YOU ARE NO LONGER THE MAN YOU WERE AS A BOY!

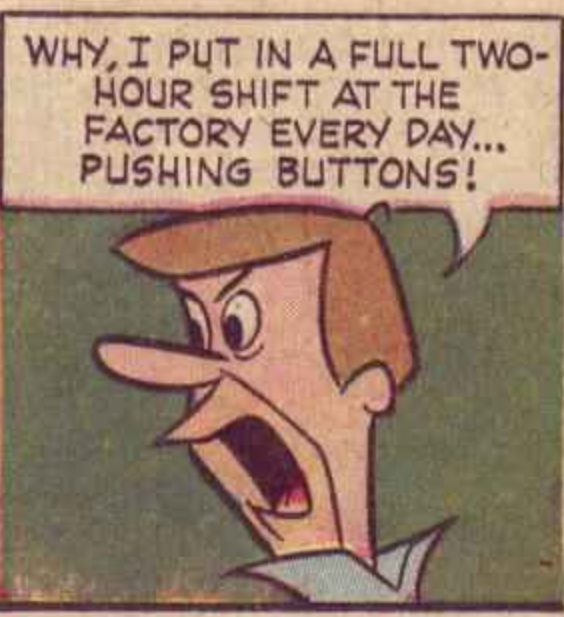


I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW I'VE BECOME SUCH A SORRY SPECIMEN...



I'LL BET IT'S 'CAUSE YOU NEVER GET ANY EXERCISE, POP!

WHAT?



WHY, I PUT IN A FULL TWO-HOUR SHIFT AT THE FACTORY EVERY DAY... PUSHING BUTTONS!

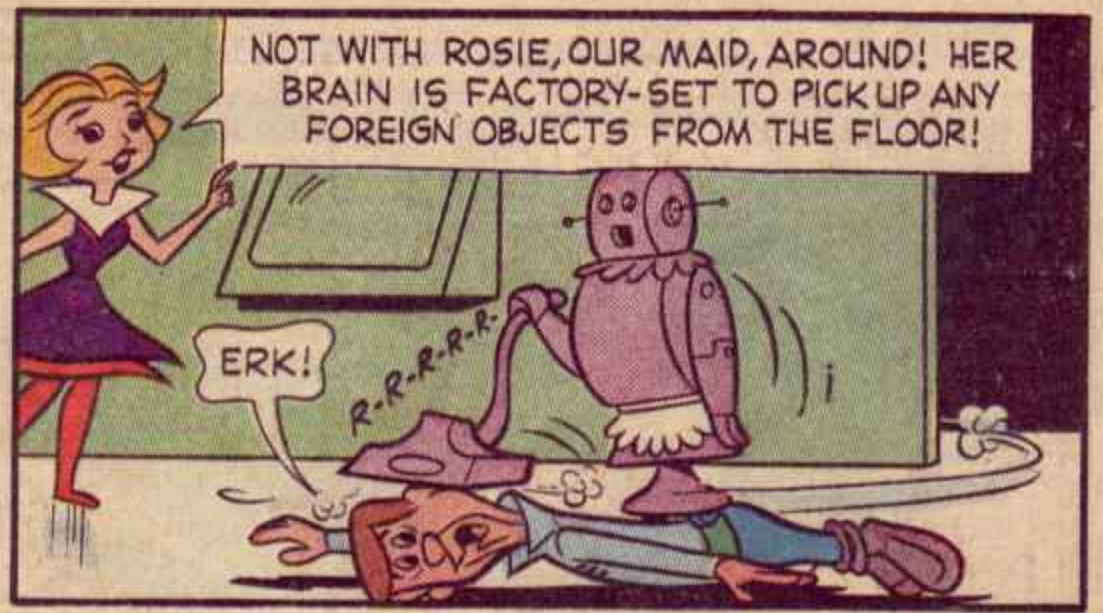


BY JUPITER... NO WONDER MY MUSCLES HAVE TURNED TO JELLY... I NEVER USE THEM!

ATTA BOY, POP! DON'T LET THAT OL' ARMCHAIR GET YOU!



I WONDER IF I CAN STILL DO PUSH-UPS?



NOT WITH ROSIE, OUR MAID, AROUND! HER BRAIN IS FACTORY-SET TO PICK UP ANY FOREIGN OBJECTS FROM THE FLOOR!

ERK!

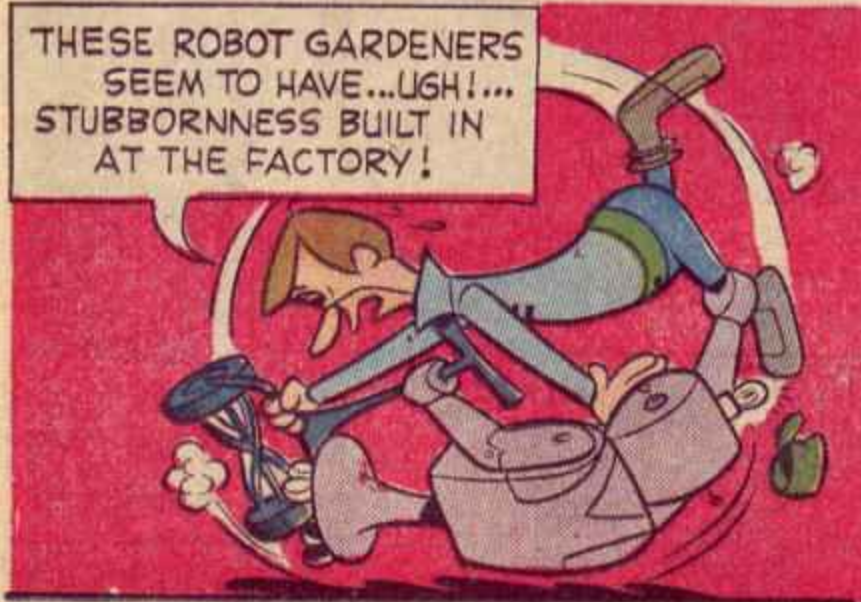
R-R-R-R-R



OKAY, OKAY... I'LL SEEK EXERCISE OUTSIDE!



AHA! JUST THE THING... I'LL MOW THE LAWN *MYSELF* AND LEAVE THE ROBOT GARDENER COOLING HIS GEARS IN HERE!



THESE ROBOT GARDENERS SEEM TO HAVE...UGH!... STUBBORNNESS BUILT IN AT THE FACTORY!



(WHEW!) NEVER WOULD HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT SHORTING-OUT HIS TRANSISTOR BOX WITH A SCREWDRIVER!

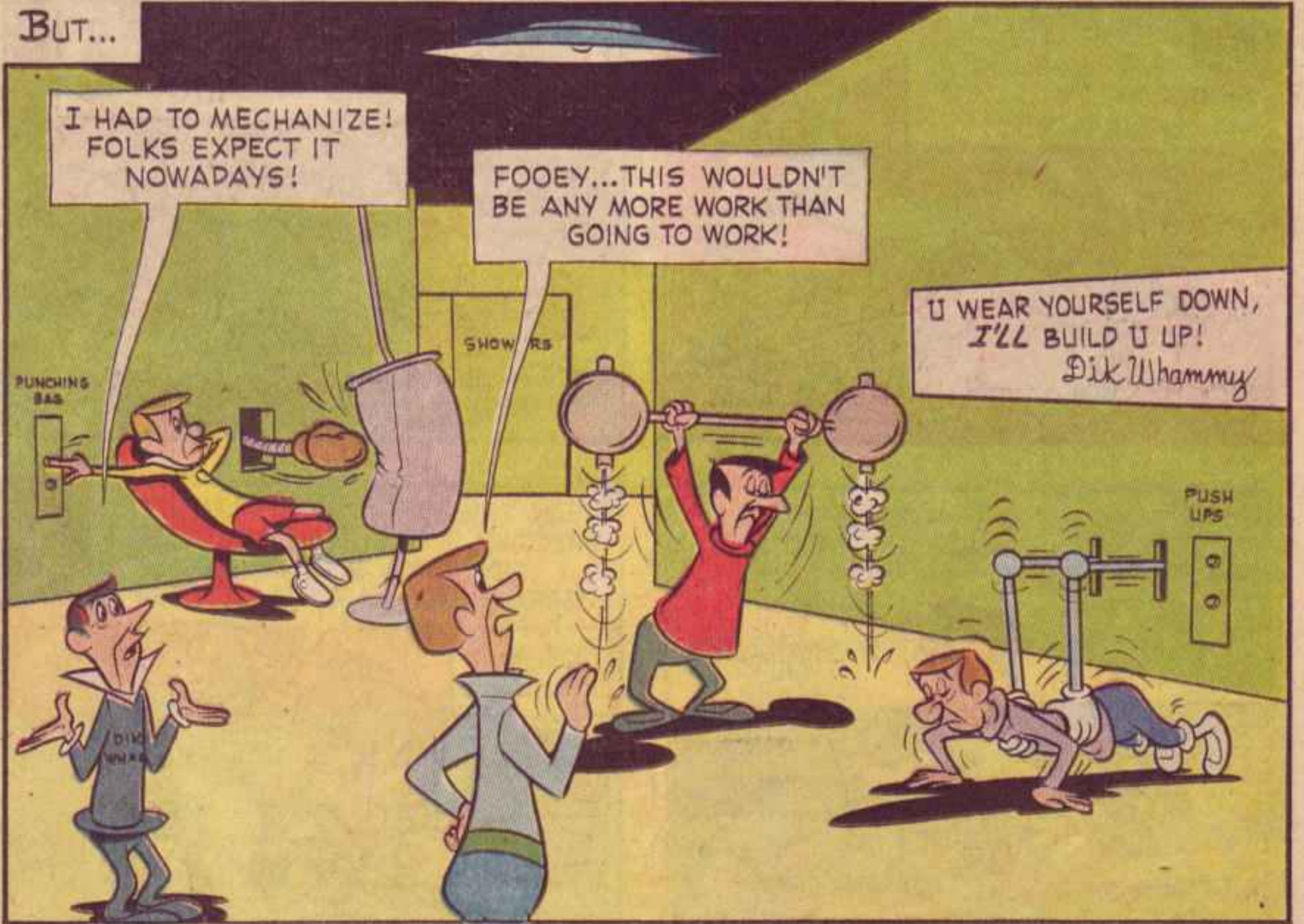
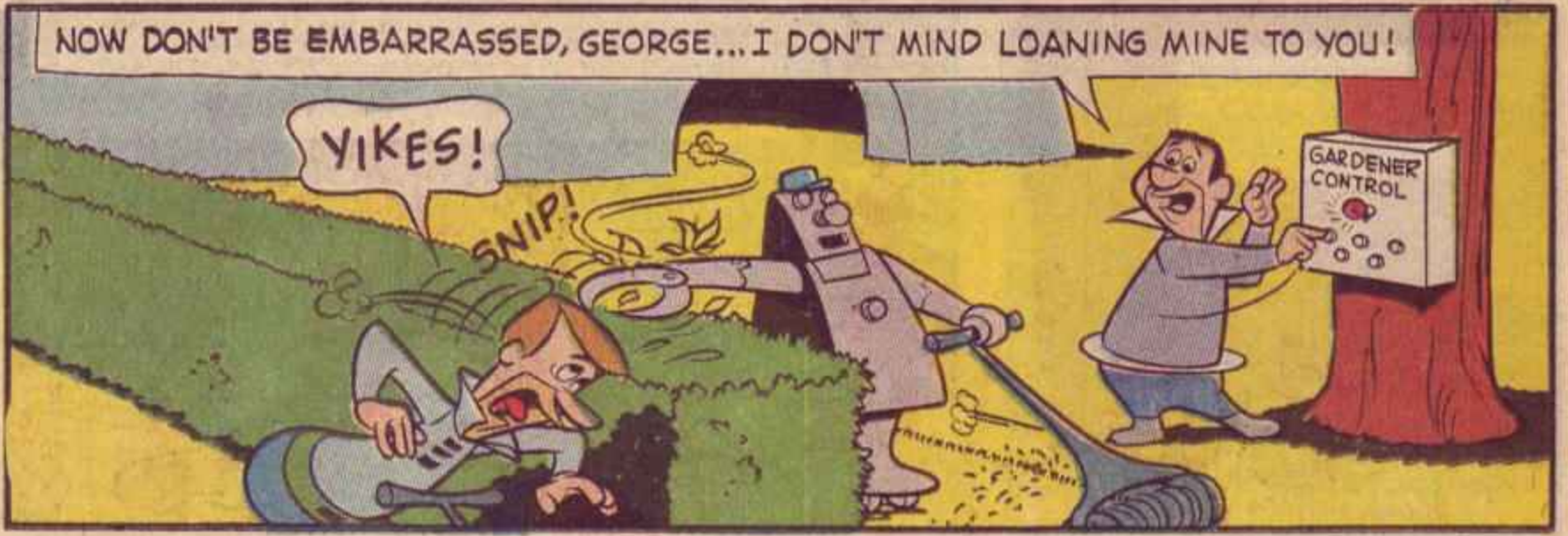


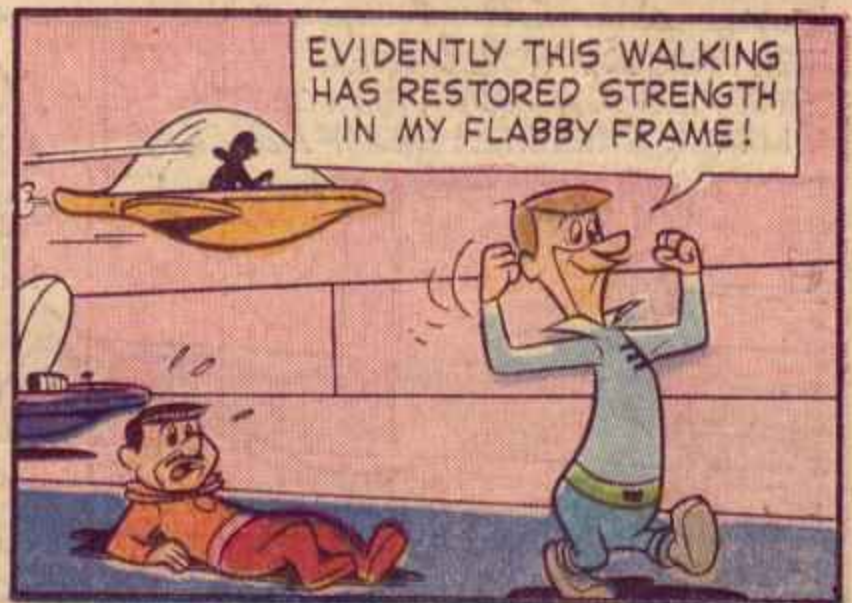
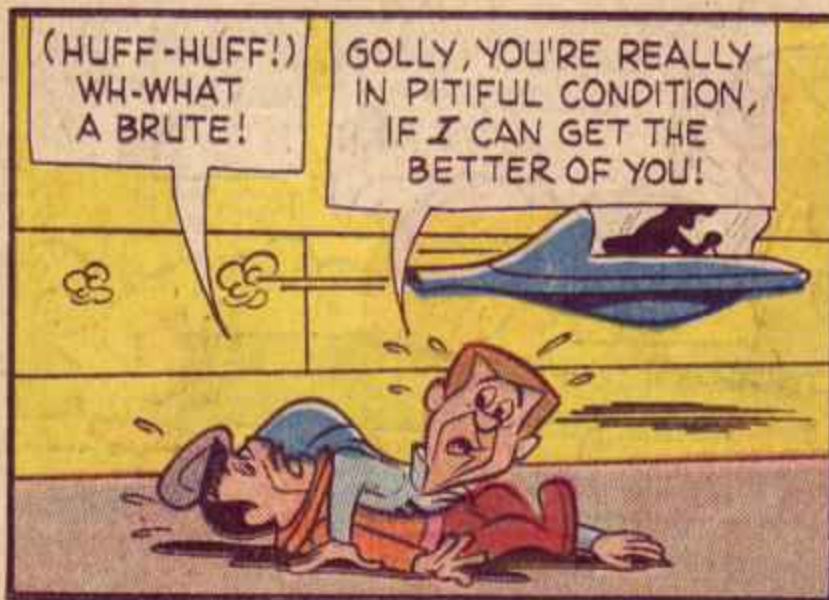
AH-H... EXERCISE, NICE EXERCISE...

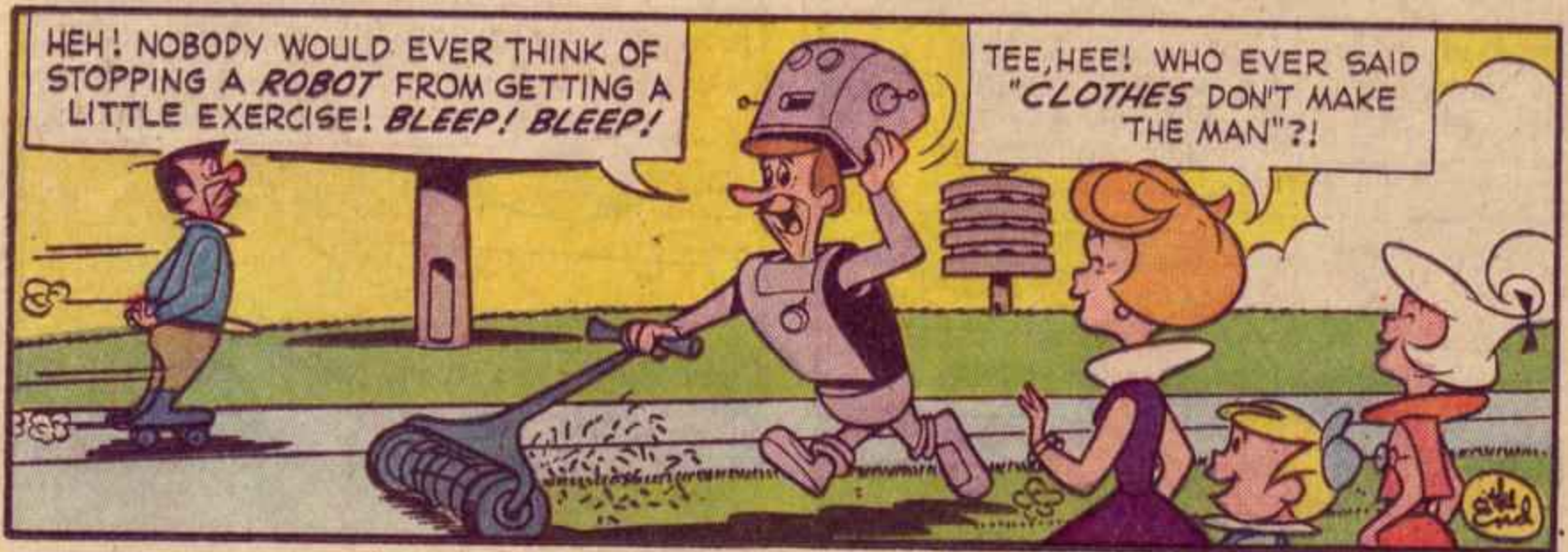


EEEK! THIS IS THE MOST PRIMITIVE SPECTACLE I'VE EVER SEEN... WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOUR GARDENER'S LAID UP, GEORGE?

NO, NO... YOU SEE...







GOONDA'S COOKBOOK



This may seem like a departure from the hair-raising adventures of J. Evil Scientist and his frightening-type family, but it is not. We are reprinting some of Goonda's favorite recipes, lifted right from her big black cookbook. While we do not recommend that you try them, we thought you might find the ingredients to be most interesting. Our only consolation in presenting these items to you is that you will probably never be invited to dine with Mr. and Mrs. J. Evil Scientist. They are not in a festive mood these days and have vowed not to do any entertaining in the very near or even distant future.

The Editors

MIDNIGHT STEW

All the ingredients should be available at your corner grocer's. If he doesn't have any of these things, put him in the stew, too.

In a large black cauldron, at least fifty centuries old, place the following:

2 bat wings (Both must be left wings and both must be from the same bat.)

6 unicorn horns (If no unicorn is available, a dozen dinosaur knuckles may be substituted.)

The juice from three stones

3 trout legs

1 tubeless tire tube

Add one gallon of swamp water and bring to a boil. Then dump the cauldron upside down on the ground near a stump. Cover the cauldron with a cloth, then place an open can of beans on the cloth. Sit down on the stump next to the cauldron and eat the beans.

CHICKEN ALA KONG

Find a cowardly King Kong-type gorilla. Be sure he is chicken. Salt and pepper to taste and serve. Be careful he doesn't try to serve you. He might not be as chicken as you think.

CLUB SANDWICH

Take an old club and put it between two thin slices of bread. Add mustard and eat. Use the splinters to pick your teeth.

POT ROAST

Take a pot large enough to hold twenty gallons of water and roast it. We recommend that you use a tenderizer on the pot before you roast it . . . a sledge hammer will do.

BARBECUED WATER

Boil a pot of water and add barbecue sauce.

GREEN APPLE PIE

1 dozen red apples, finely chopped

1 dozen bandages left over from the ones you didn't use on your fingers while finely chopping the apples.

1 pie crust (You should always keep plenty of pie crust on hand. That way people will be able to say you have a lot of crust.)

Place pie in oven with hands. Pie should be well done a few minutes before the hands. Place pie in window to cool from seven to ten weeks. On the seventh week the crust should begin to turn green, and you will have a very tasty green apple pie by the tenth week.

GOOP SOUP FOR A GROUP

Purchase ten cans of cream of chicken soup. First, remove the cream. Second, remove the chicken. Third, remove the labels from the cans. The backs of the labels will have a gluey substance on them. Put the labels in a pot of water and boil until all the flavor has been removed. Remove labels, or leave them in for color. Pour the soup back into the ten cans for individual serving cups. Recipe will serve ten, if you can find ten people dumb enough to try it.

MY FAVORITE RECIPE

Use a large saucepan. Take it into the living room. Hit your husband on the head with it. When he wakes up, tell him you will do it again, unless he takes you out to dinner.

Hanna-Barbera

Lippy Lion and Hardy Har Har

ALL BOTTLED UP



AH! THIS BEACHCOMBING IS THE LIFE!

THAT'S BECAUSE I DO ALL THE COMBING! (WHINE!)



PLEASE, HARDY! YOUR COMPLAINING CAN BE VERY TIRING!

WHY DON'T WE GIVE UP, LIPPY?



WE'RE NOT MAKING A DIME!

WAIT! I SEE OUR FORTUNE BEING WASHED UP ON THE BEACH!

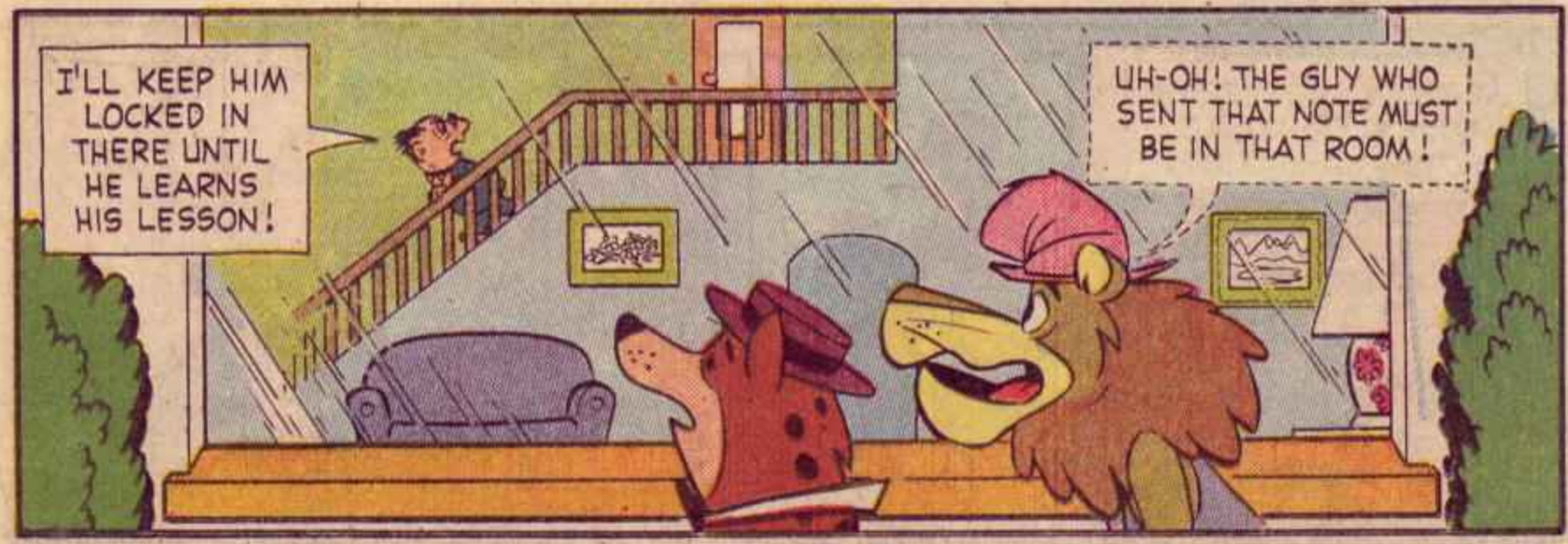
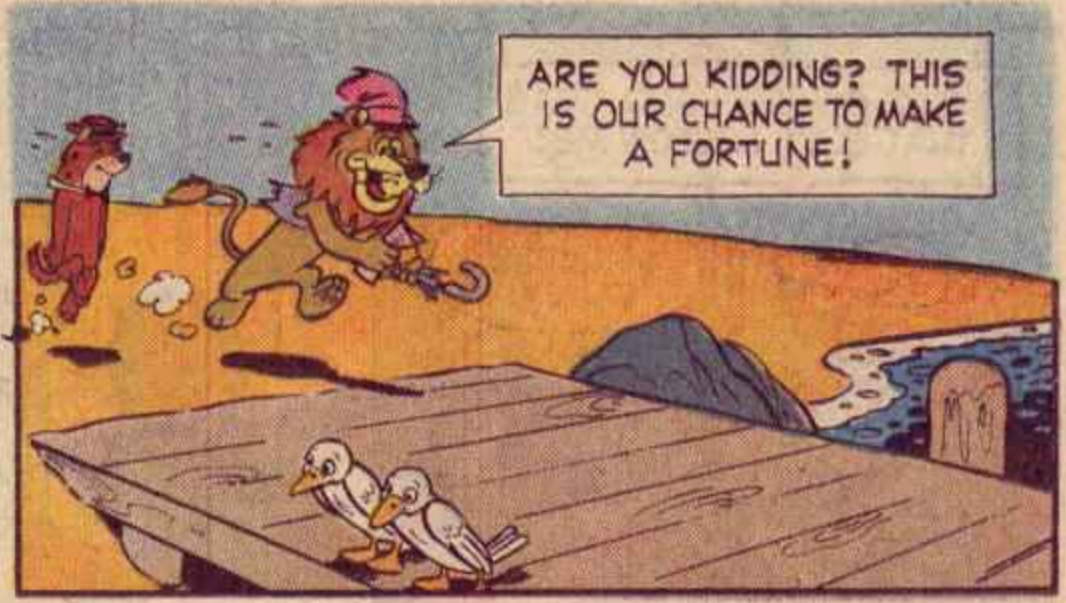


MAYBE IT'S A TREASURE MAP!

IT'S PROBABLY SOMEBODY'S MILK LIST!



HELP!
I'M BEING HELD PRISONER AT THE BIGGEST MANSION ON PARADISE ISLAND!





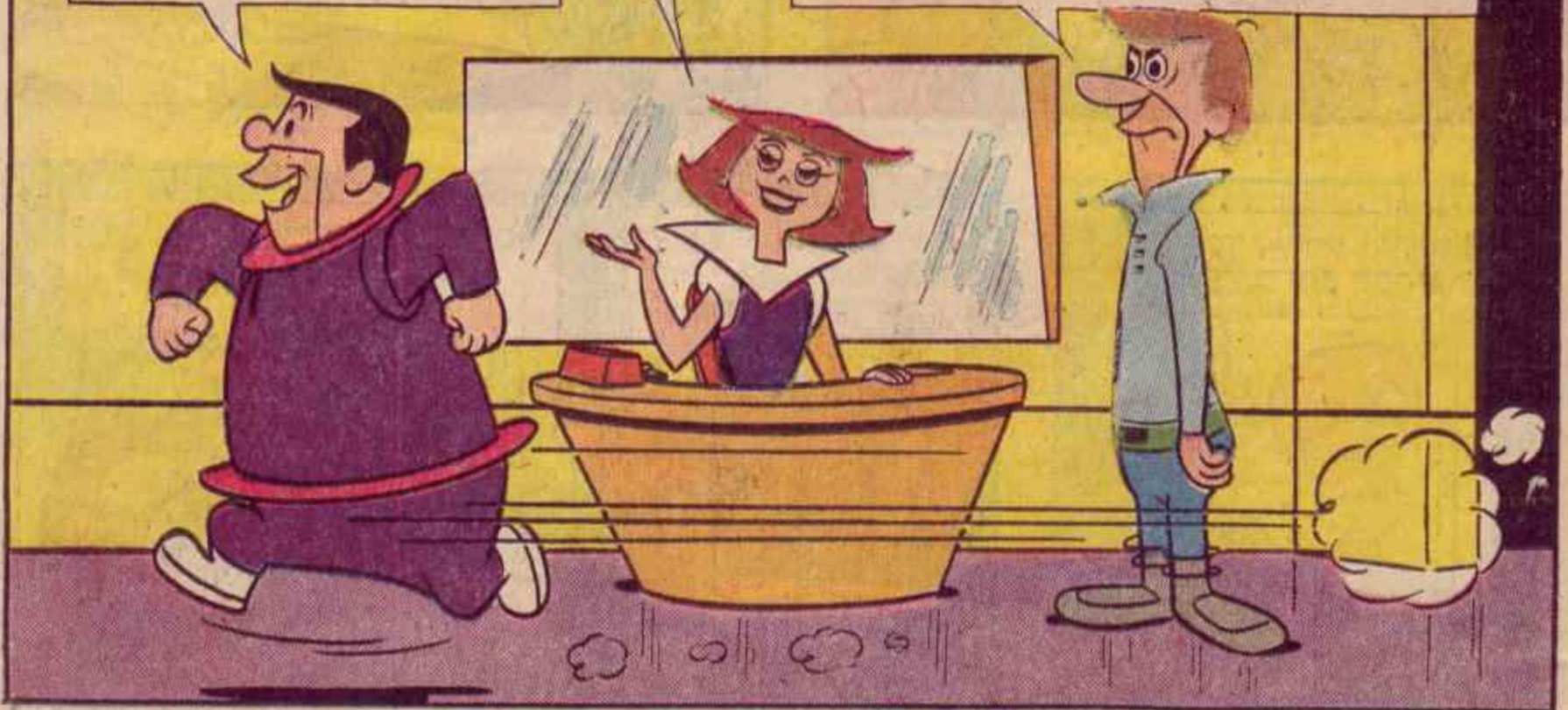


THE GREAT PLATOSIUM RUSH

I MUST SEE MR. SPACELY RIGHT AWAY! **PLATOSIUM** HAS JUST BEEN DISCOVERED ON **PLANET X!**

GO RIGHT IN!

FINE THING... I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR AN HOUR TO SEE SPACELY... BUT **THIS** GUY AND HIS "WHATEVERITIS" GETS TO GO RIGHT IN!



WHAT'S THIS ABOUT DISCOVERING PLATOSIUM?

THERE'S **TONS** OF IT ON PLANET X... IN FACT, A WHOLE **MOUNTAIN** OF IT... JUST WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO DIG IT UP!



DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS COULD MEAN TO SPACELY SPROCKETS? WE COULD PRODUCE THE STRONGEST SPROCKETS IN THE UNIVERSE!

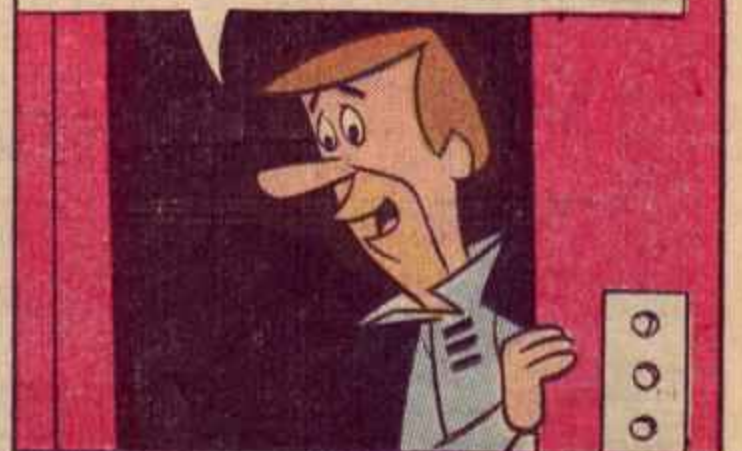


THAT IS IF **CLAIM JUMPERS** DON'T GET THERE FIRST!

RIGHT! I'LL FORM A **MINING** EXPEDITION RIGHT AWAY... IT'LL BE VERY **DANGEROUS**, SO I'LL NEED A VOLUNTEER!



EXCUSE ME, MR. SPACELY... BUT I'VE BEEN WAITING AN HOUR, AND I WONDER IF I...





OF COURSE YOU CAN *VOLUNTEER*, GEORGE! GLAD TO HAVE YOU ABOARD! GO PACK YOUR TOOTHBRUSH... WE'RE LEAVING FOR *PLANET X* IMMEDIATELY!

B-BUT, ALL I WANT IS NEXT TUESDAY OFF!

SWISH!

THUMP!



EITHER YOU VOLUNTEER, JETSON, OR YOU'LL HAVE *EVERY* NEXT TUESDAY OFF FOR *LIFE*!

BUT WHAT WILL I TELL JANE?



THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, JETSON! NOW, GET GOING! WE BLAST OFF IN *FIVE* MINUTES!

OOF!

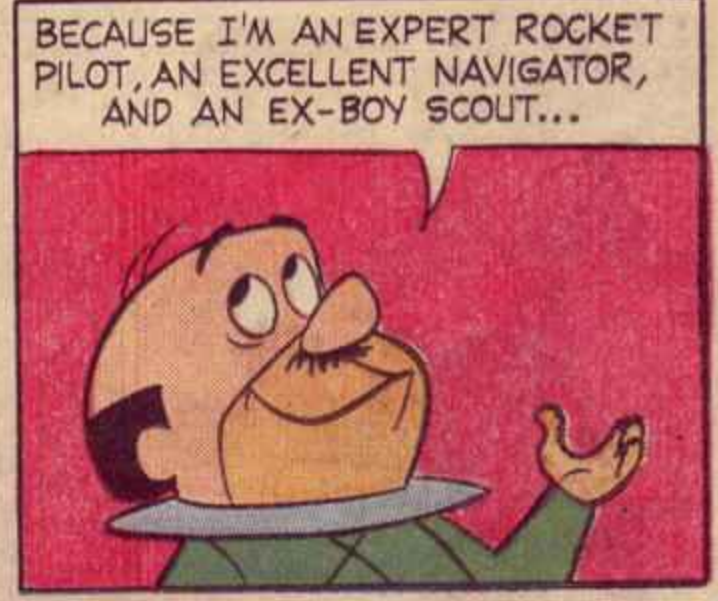
BAM!



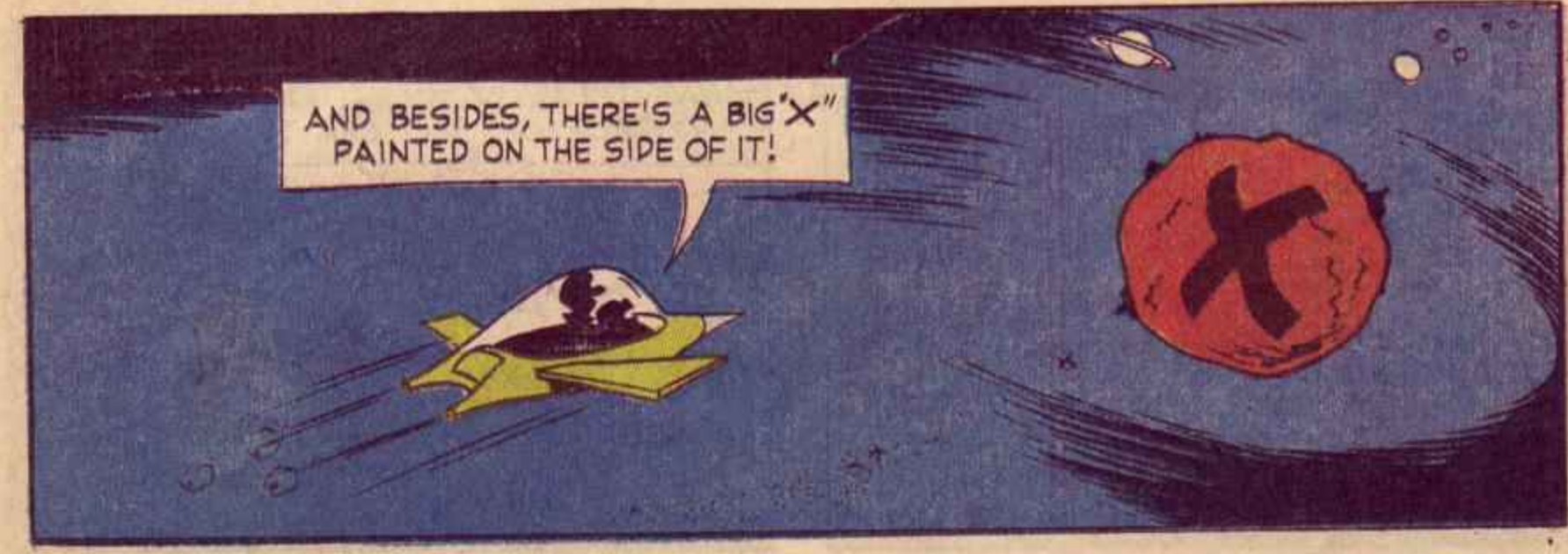
LATER, IN SPACE...

THERE SHE IS, JETSON... *PLANET X* ... STRAIGHT AHEAD!

HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S *PLANET X*, SIR?



BECAUSE I'M AN EXPERT ROCKET PILOT, AN EXCELLENT NAVIGATOR, AND AN EX-BOY SCOUT...



AND BESIDES, THERE'S A BIG 'X' PAINTED ON THE SIDE OF IT!



ALL RIGHT, JETSON... LET'S SET OUT TO FIND THE MOUNTAIN OF *PLATOSIUM SIX*... KEEP WATCH FOR ANY *CLAIM JUMPERS*!

CLAIM JUMPERS!?! Y-Y-YESSIR!

ZOOM!

BUMP!



HEY, SPACEFACE! DO YOU SEE WHAT JUST LANDED? A *ROCKET*! LET'S GO ROB 'EM, HUH? LET'S, HUH?

QUIET! WE'RE NOT ROBBIN' NOBODY... *YET!*



THOSE GUYS ARE PROBABLY AFTER THAT MOUNTAIN OF *PLATOSIUM*! WE KEEP LOW UNTIL THEY FIND IT... THEN WE WILL *JUMP THEM*... UNDERSTAND, MOONGOON?

UH... YUP!



MR. SPACELY... THAT MOUNTAIN UP AHEAD LOOKS DIFFERENT FROM THE REST...

JUMPING JUPITER, JETSON! WE'VE *FOUND IT!*



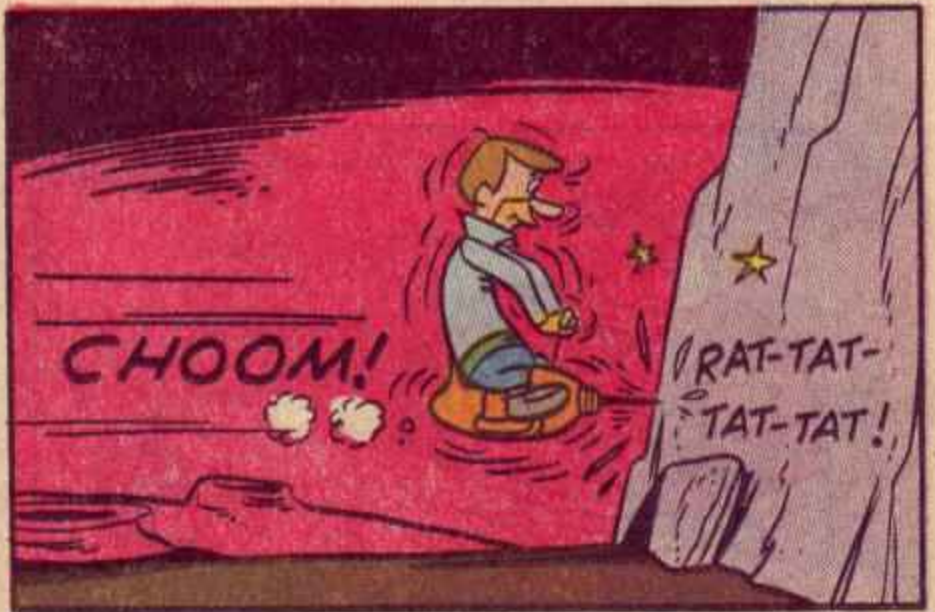
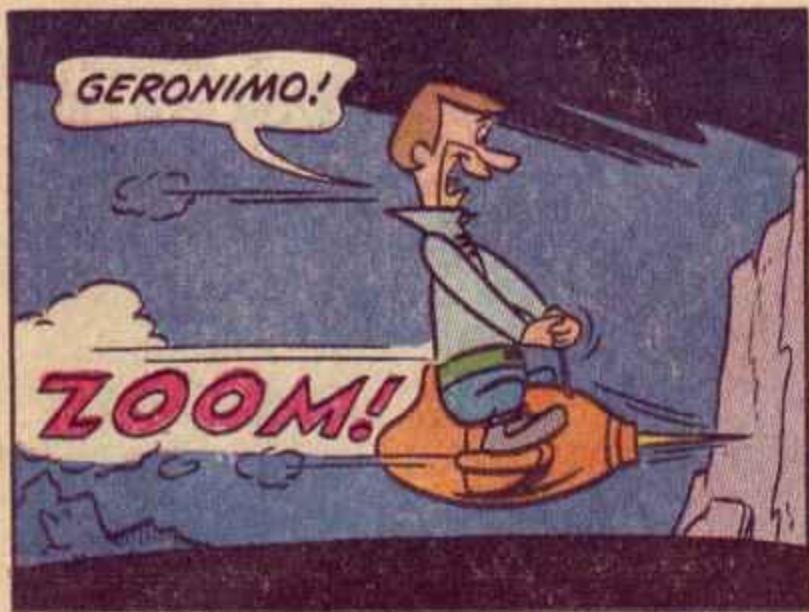
THE *PLATOSIUM MOUNTAIN*... AND IT'S ALL OURS!

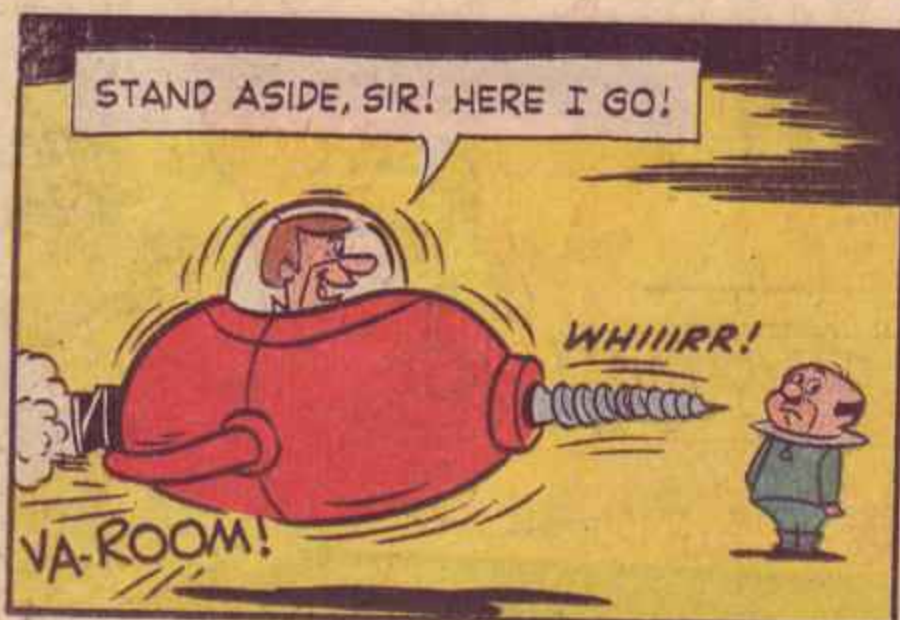
YEAH, BUT WHAT'LL WE DO WITH IT? IT'S TOO BIG TO GET INSIDE THE *ROCKET SHIP*!

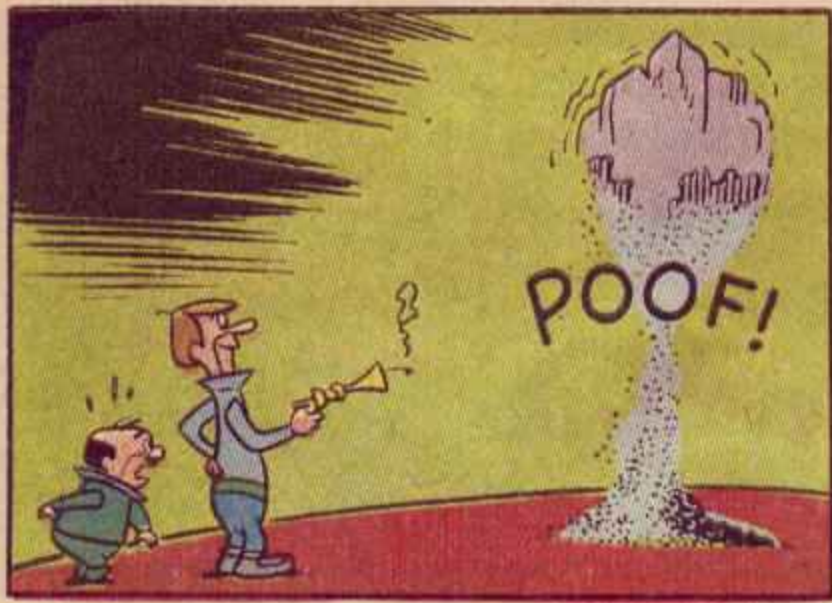


USE YOUR HEAD, MAN! WE'RE GOING TO *MINE* THE MOUNTAIN... NOW GET THE *HYDROPICK* AND GET TO WORK!

YESSIR!







WELL, THAT TOOK CARE OF THAT, SIR!

YOU'VE RUINED THE MOUNTAIN, JETSON... IT'S JUST A PILE OF JUNK!



NOT QUITE, SIR! WE SIMPLY HAVE A DEHYDRATED MOUNTAIN... I'LL SWEEP IT INTO A SACK AND THEN WE PROCESS IT BACK AT THE FACTORY!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, JETSON! NOW LET'S GET BACK TO EARTH BEFORE ANY CLAIM JUMPERS GET HERE!

NOW, MOONGOON!

WHISK! WHISK!



ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS! WE'LL TAKE THAT SACK!

(ULP!) A COUPLE OF CLAIM JUMPERS!



QUICK, MR. SPACELY! HEAD FOR THE ROCKET!

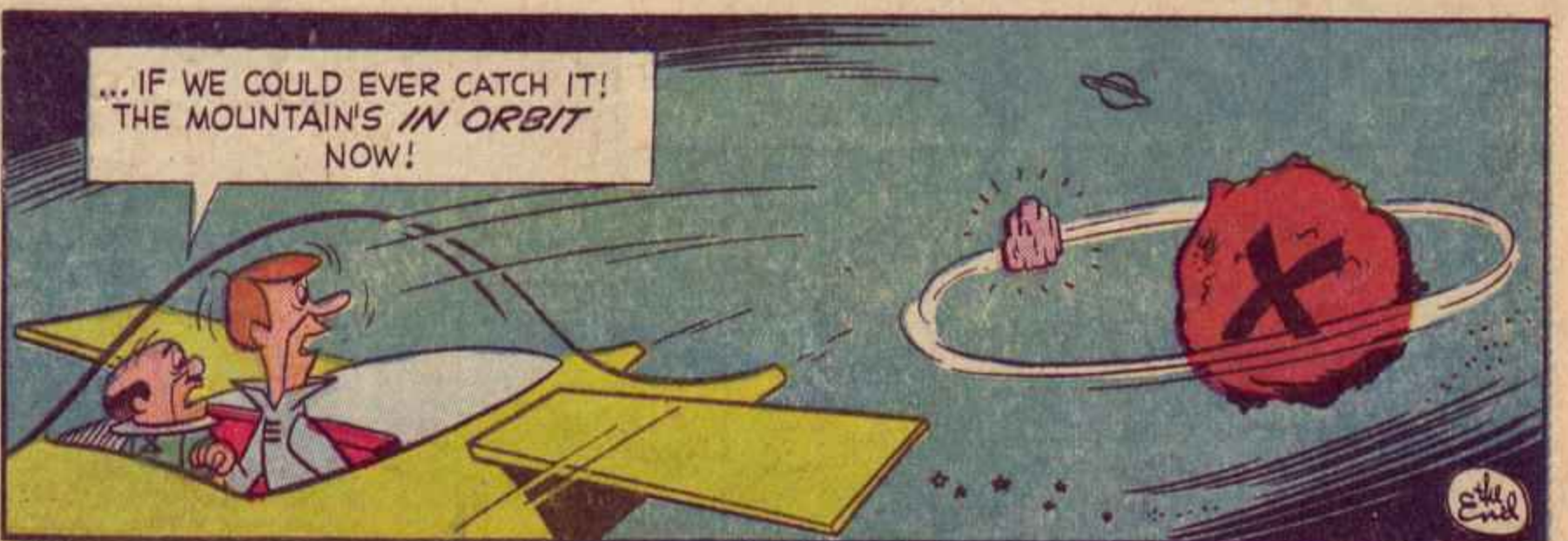
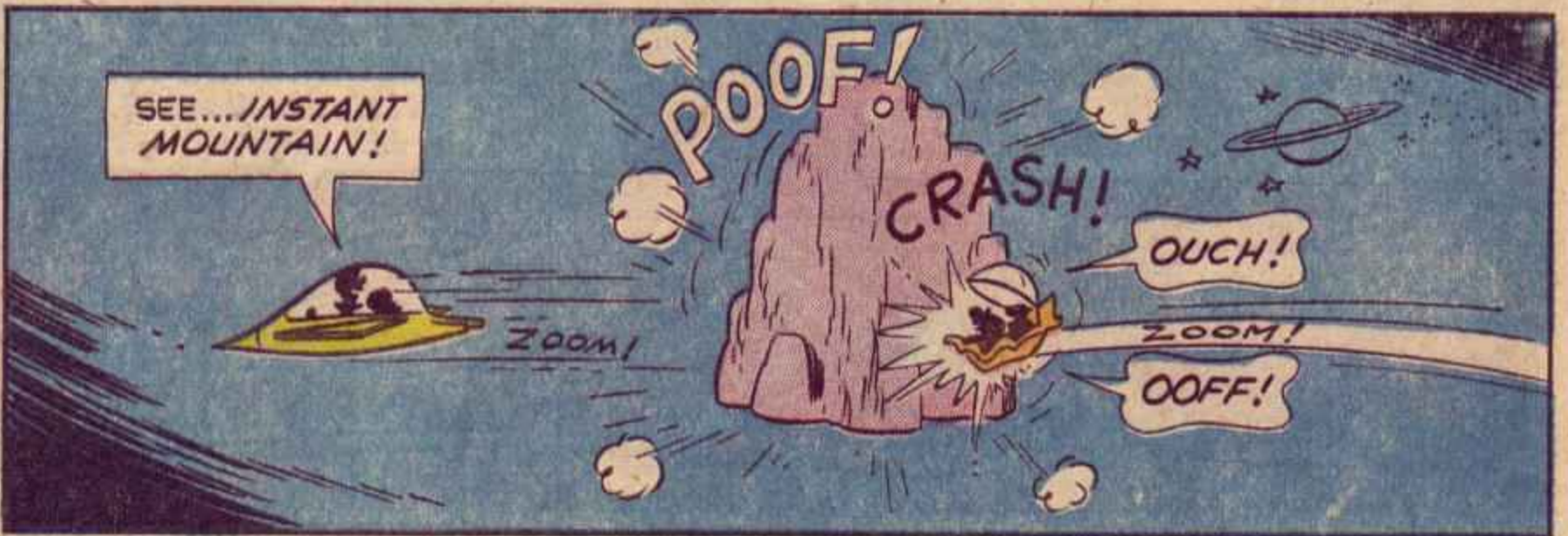
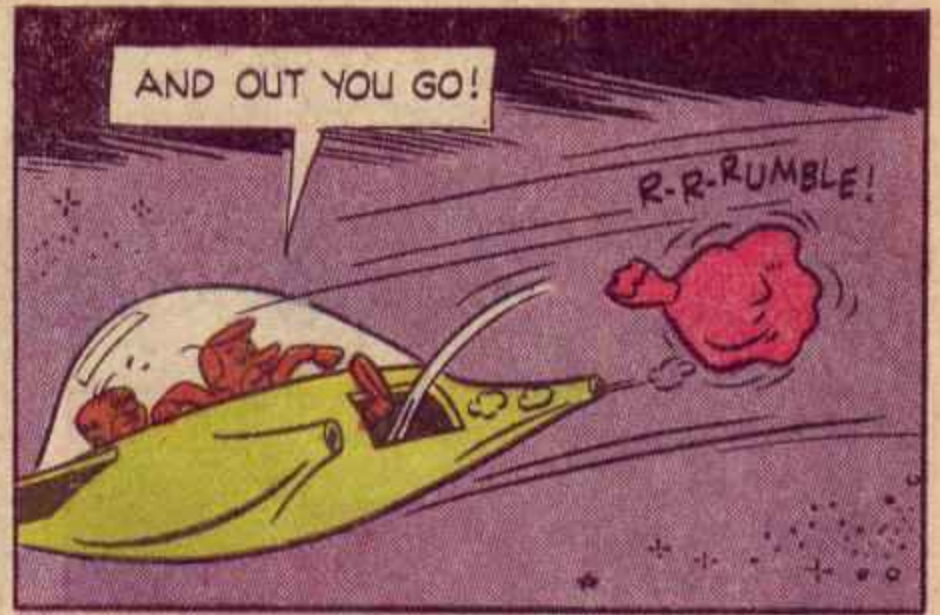
COME BACK HERE! YOU CAN'T GET AWAY!



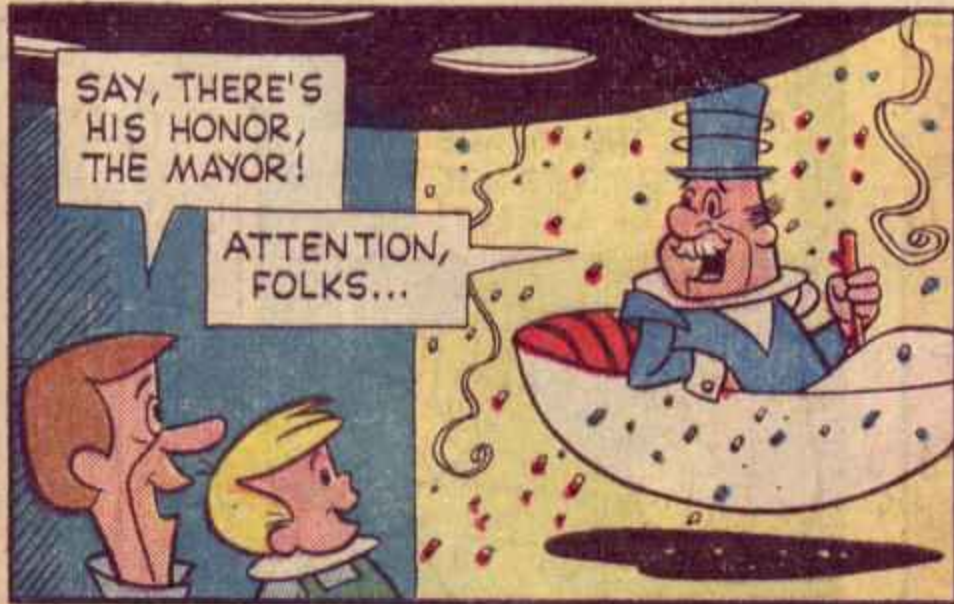
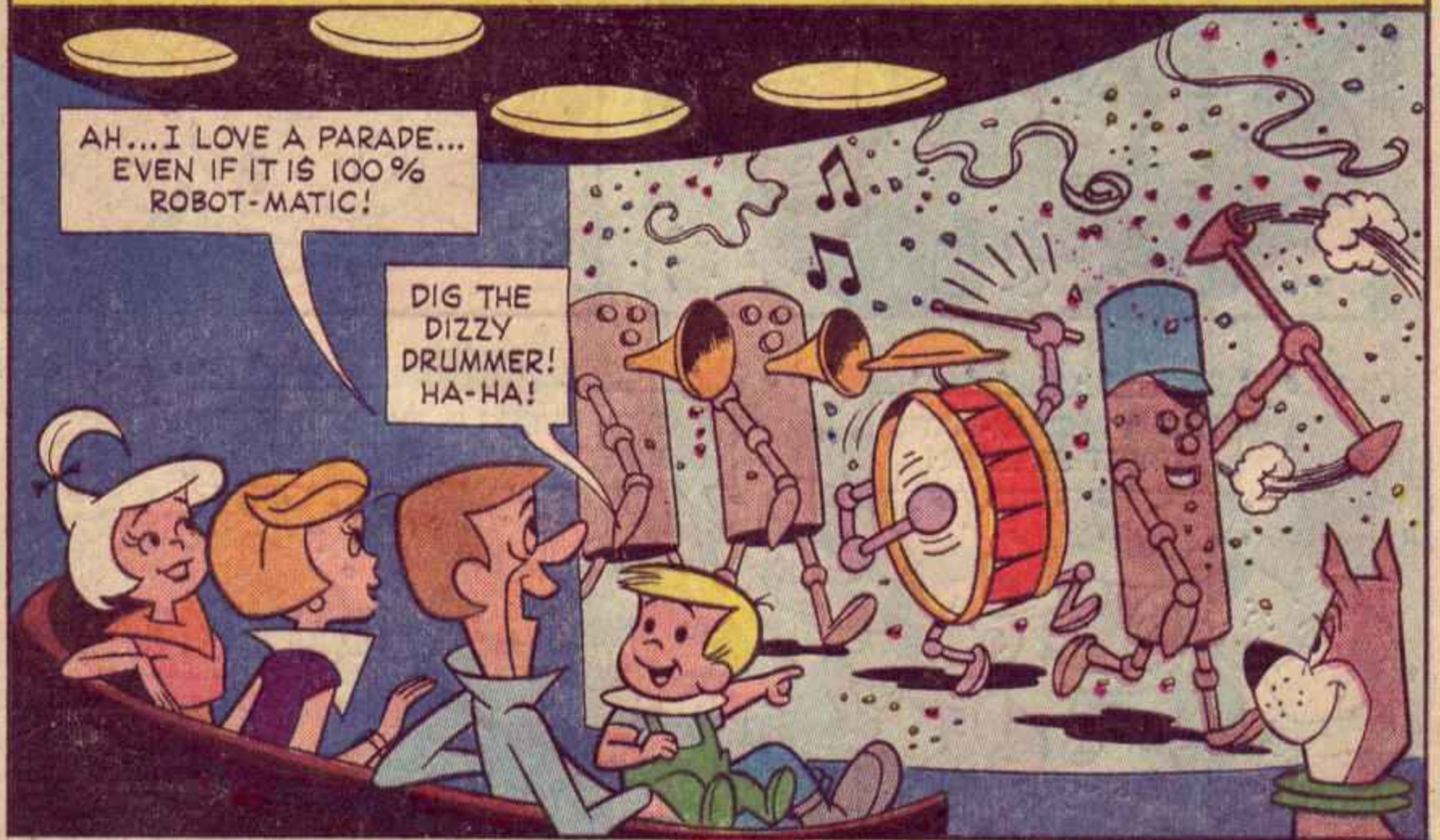
AND THE CHASE IS ON...

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US, JETSON! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP! ZOOM! ZOOM!



MODERN DAY MENACE



NOWADAYS THE ONLY PEOPLE THAT
EVER GO TO SEE A PARADE ARE
THOSE WITH BUSTED TV SETS!



WELL, BLAST ME INTO ORBIT...
SO THAT'S THE CITY'S NEW
EMPLOYEE!



IT'S A VACUUM-MATIC
STREET SWEEPER!

IT EVEN SUCKS IN THE CONFETTI!
BEFORE IT REACHES THE GROUND!



IT'S GETTING SO NOTHING
SURPRISES ME ANY MORE!
I'M IMMUNE TO PROGRESS!



I'LL HAVE A CONE
SINCE THE PARADE
PROVED TO BE NOT
MUCH OF A TREAT!



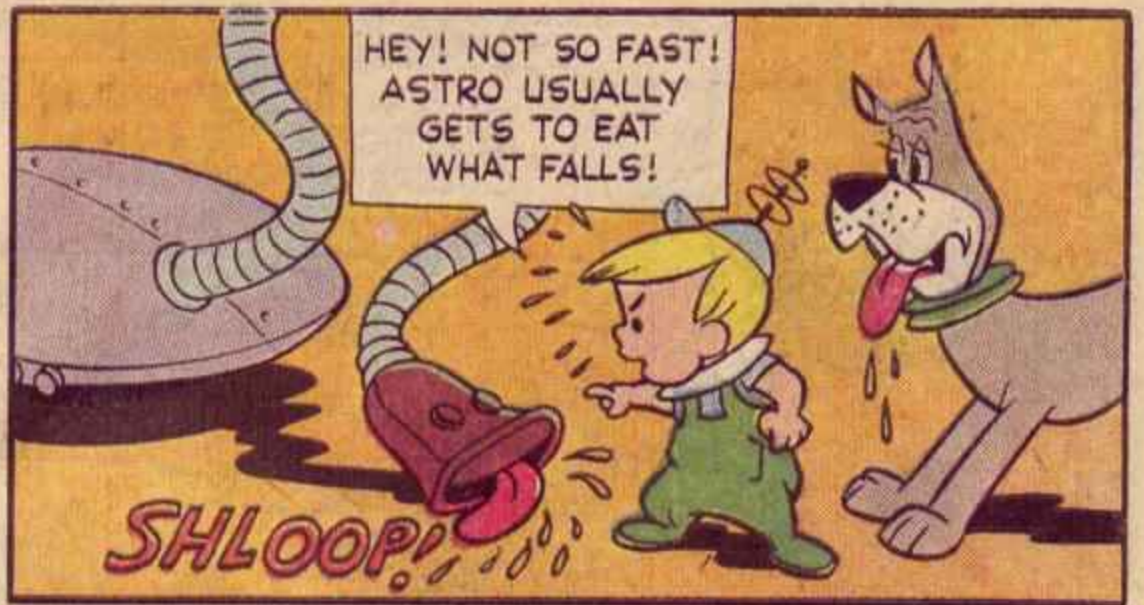
THANK
YOU!

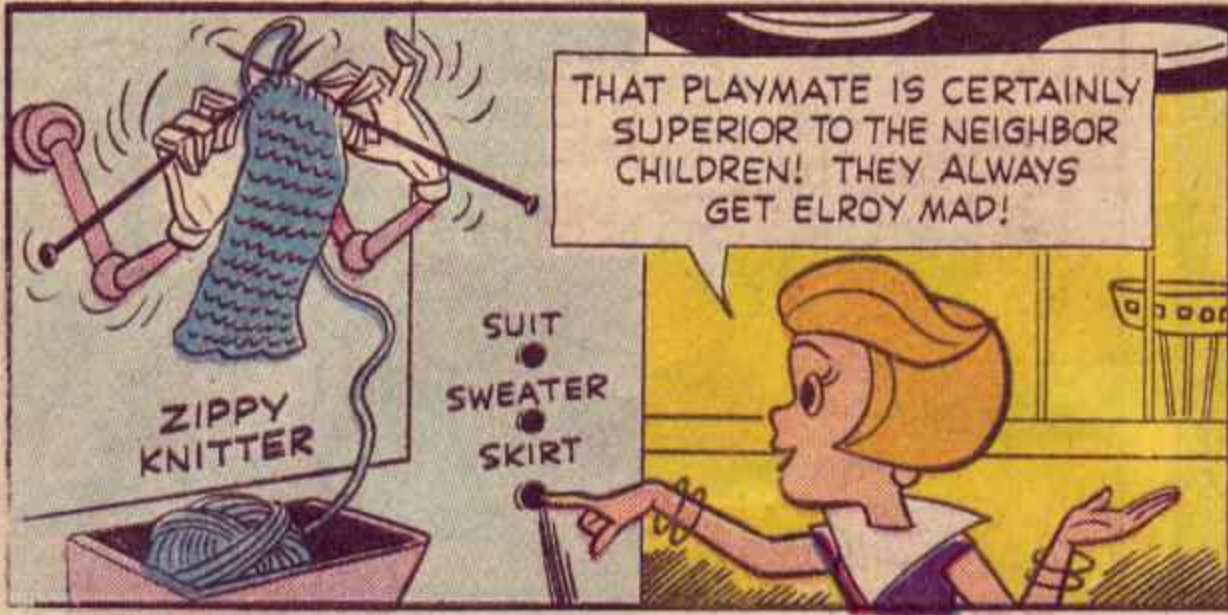
YOU'RE
WELCOME!

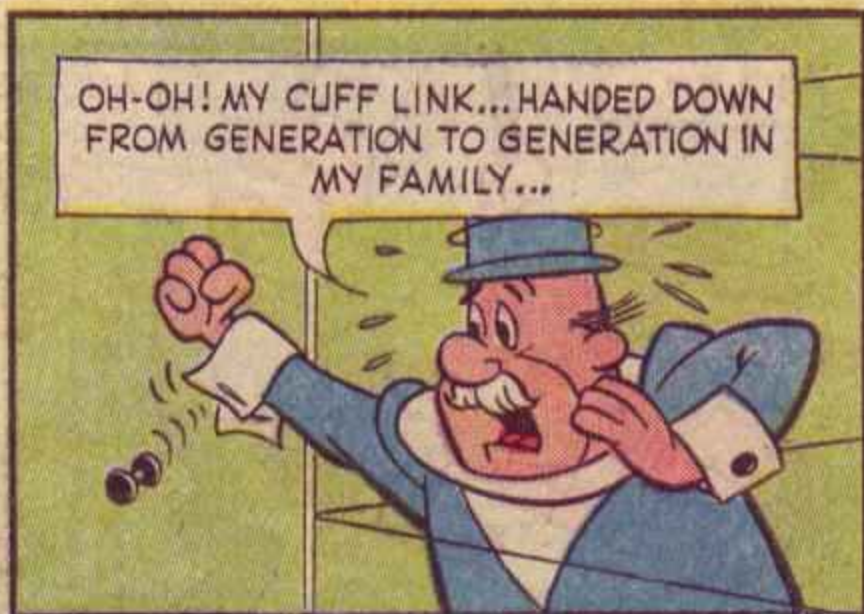
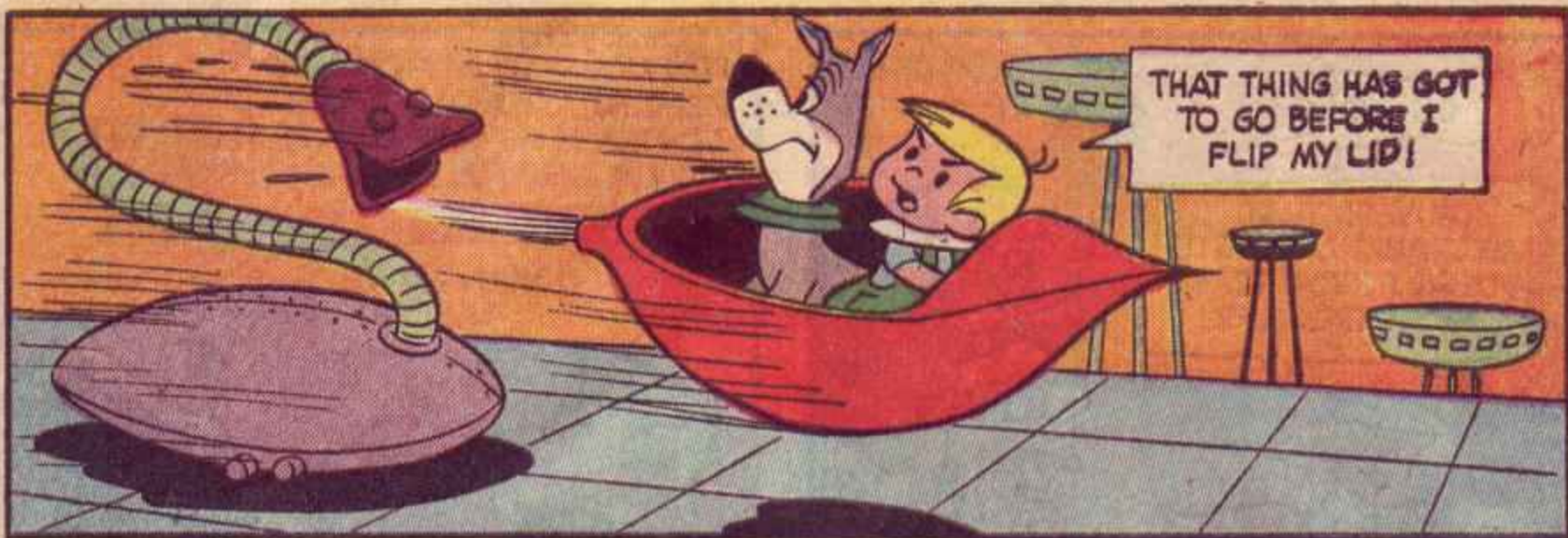


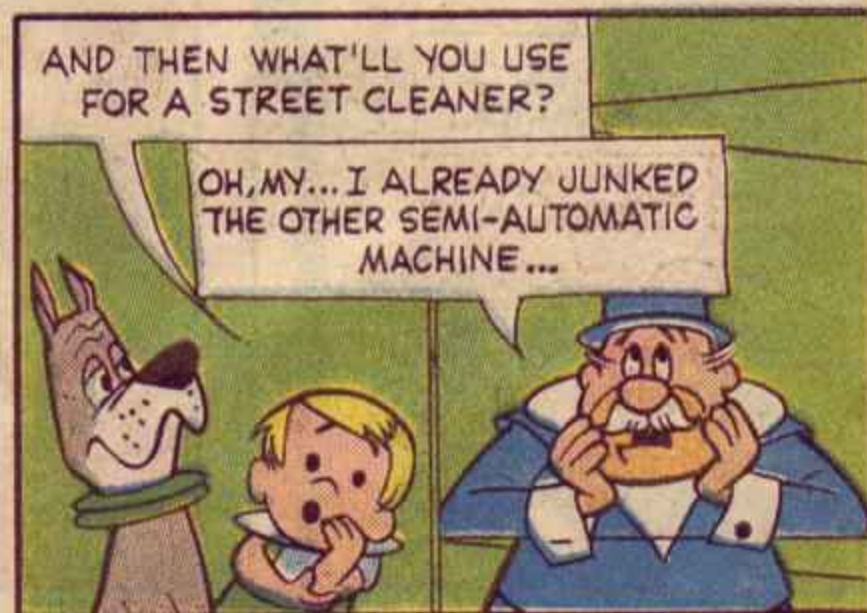
MMM... A NEW FLAVOR... SEEMS TO BE
MOON-FLAVORED COSMIC ICE!













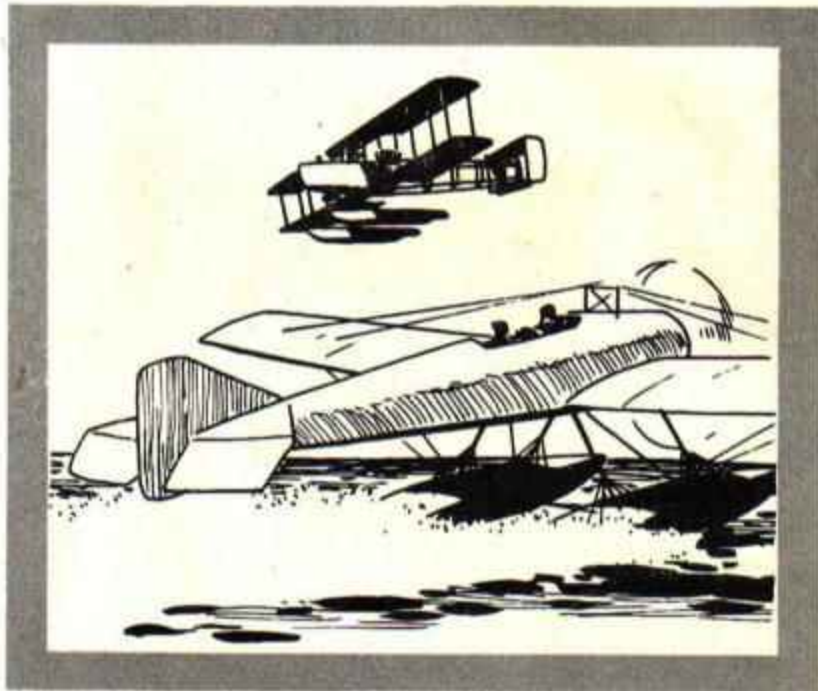
KEYS OF KNOWLEDGE

The HISTORY of FLIGHT

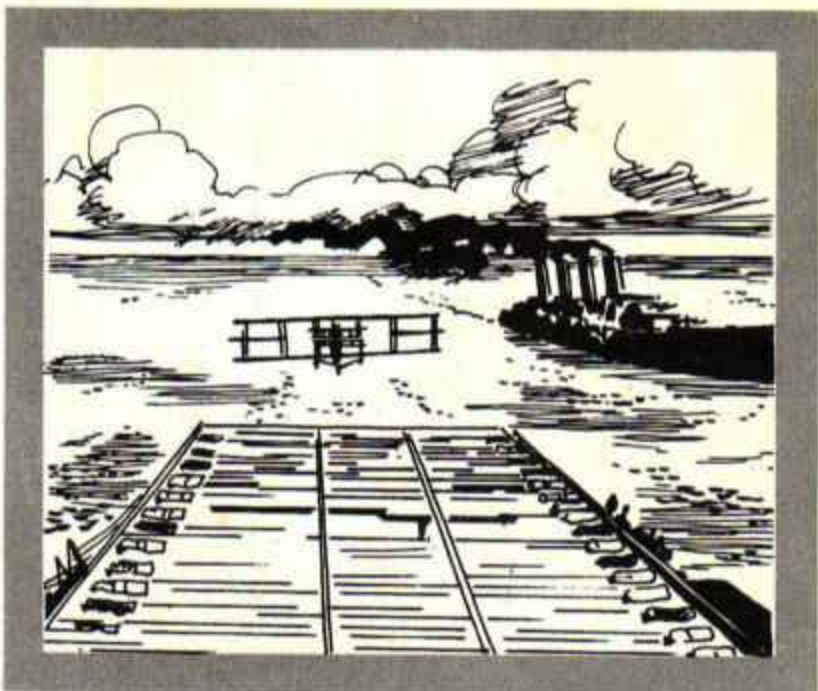
NUMBER 7

The New Look

This is one of a series of information features in Gold Key Comics. Collect the whole series for useful knowledge.



Metal construction came into use, replacing wood and cloth. Floats for take-offs and landings on water were developed.

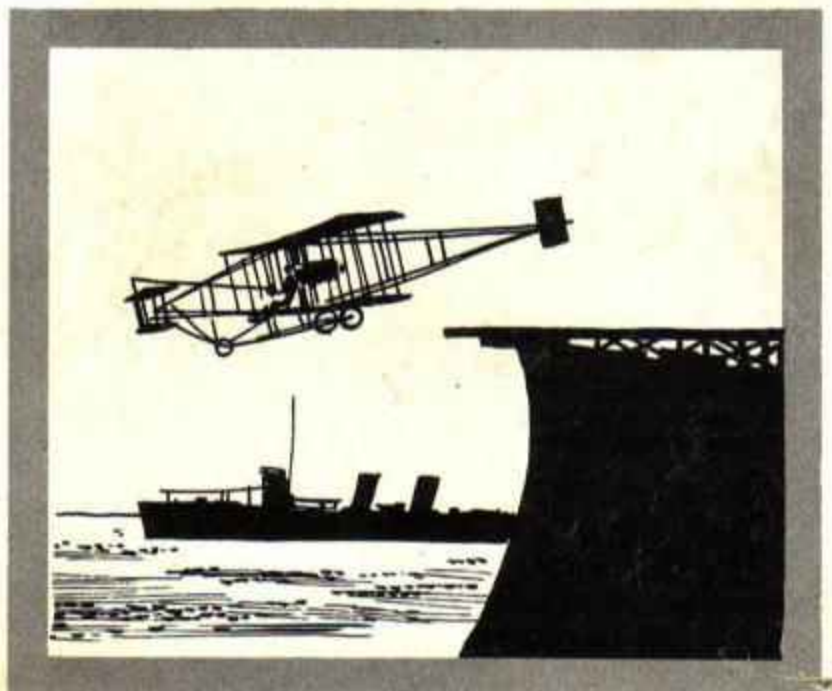


In another flight, he landed a plane on the deck of a battleship. The plane was hooked on ropes stretched across the ship's deck.

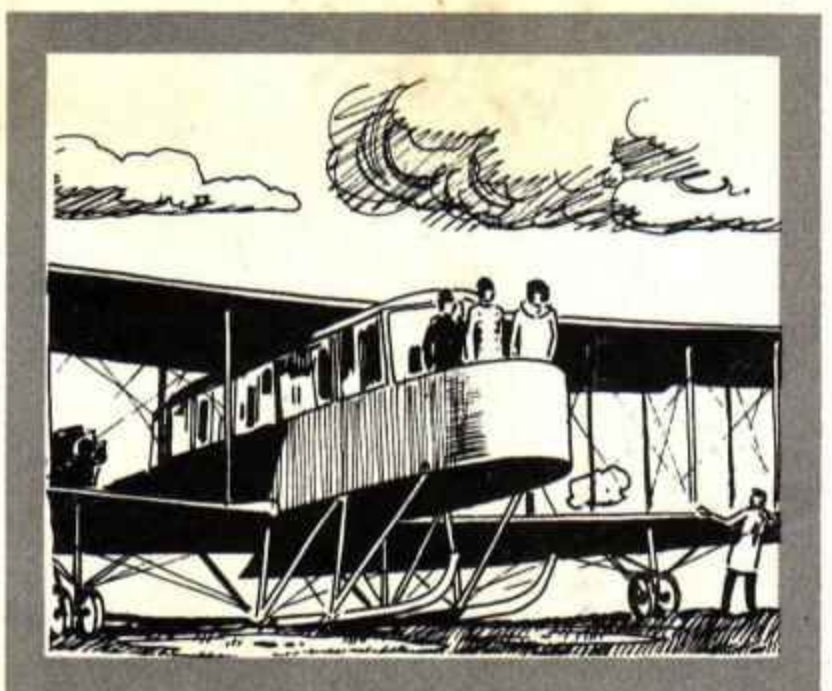


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By early 1900, the time for experimentation was past; the time for development had come. Seaplanes and biplanes made their debuts.



Further aviation history was made when Eugene Ely flew a plane from the slanting deck of the U. S. Navy cruiser *Birmingham*.



In 1913, Igor Sikorsky built one of the first multimotored planes. It had four 100-horsepower engines and weighed 9000 pounds.

